Spirit of the Times

OFFICE } AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1839.

VOL. VIII. No 54.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Nov. 23—Last night but 3 of Mr. J. S. BALL'S engagement. THE DRAMAMIST, or STOP HIM WHO CAN—and the Farce of THE THREE AND DEUCE.

MONDAY, Feb 25—The Grand Romantic Drama of RIENZI, first time in this theatre: Rienzi, Mr. HAMBLIN—and ADVICE GRATIS.

TUESDAY, Feb 26—RIENZI and OUR MARY ANNE.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27—Last night but two of Mr. Ball's engagement. RAFFAELLE THE LIBERTINE, for the first time, and other entertainments.

THURLDAY, Feb. 28—RIENZI and NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

FRIDAY, March 1—Last night but one of Mr. Ball's engagement. RAFAELLE & THE DANCING BARBER.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 23—FRA DIAVOLO, in which Miss SHIRREFF, and Messrs. WILSON, SEGUIN, and LATHAM, will appear—to conclude with THE SPITFIRE.

MONDAY, Feb. 25—In compliance with numerous requests, Miss Shirreff and Mr. Wilson will (for this night only) appear in the *after-piece* of CRAMOND BRIG. The entertainments of the evening to consist of the Grand and popular Opera of LA SONNAMBULA, principal characters by Miss Shirreff, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Seguin. To conclude with (for this night only) the Burletta of CRAMOND BRIG: James 5th (King of Scotland, with Songs), Mr. Wilson; Marian Howison (with Songs) Miss Shirreff.

☞ Miss Shirreff, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Seguin and Mr. Latham, will appear in a grand opera every night during the week.

☞ The New and celebrated Opera of CONRAD AND MEDORA, or THE PACHA'S BRIDAL, is in preparation, and will be produced in a few days (for the first time in this country), in which Miss SHIRREFF, Mrs BAILEY, Mr. WILSON, Mr. SEGUIN, and Mr. LATHAM, will sustain the principal characters.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 23—THE DUMB MAN OF MANCHESTER: Tom Grey, Mr. WOOD—the Farce of P P P P or THE MAN IN BLACK—and THE SPECTRE BY SEA AND LAND, or THE LAST WORDS OF BILL JONES: Bill Jones (the spectre), Mr. Wood.

MONDAY, Feb. 28—Nirst time of the New Drama of ORAN THE OUTLAW, dramatised from Mr Bird's novel of the Hawks of Hawk's Hollow. After which THE PURSE: the Page by Miss ROSALIE EDWIN. To conclude with VALENTINE & ORSON.

TUESDAY, Feb 26—The same, with THE ADOPTED CHILD.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27—Ditto.

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

AND AMERICAN PORTRAIT GALLERY, No. 252 Broadway, opposite the City Hall.—Every evening for a very limited time, commencing at half-past 7 o'clock, there will be a *GRAND CONCERT* of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Principal Performers—Master St. LUKE, the American Paganini; a Young Lady, pupil of Mr St. Luke; and Mr. JENKINS. Mr. BEAMS will preside at the Piano Forte.

Admittance to Museum and Saloon—Front seats 50 cents, upper seats 25 cents. Children under 12, when attended by parents or guardians, half-price. [J12]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Will *Boston* and *Vashti* run their match? If so, the filly will beat him; 130 lbs. is too much weight to beat a smart 4 yr old." Sorry to inform our Florida correspondent we have very faint hopes of seeing his opinion tested. As to the filly's beating "the crack," that is quite another thing, but we will just hint that our private opinion publicly expressed is to the effect that Boston, with 130 lbs on his back, can beat the filly four mile heats, carrying whatever weight she —— pleases. Don't forget that Boston, in running four mile heats, has cut off the 1st and 3d miles in 3.42, and the three in 5:36, and the four in 7:40, with 114 lbs. up, coming out at a hand gallop!

The *Hog Guessing Match*—for an answer to the question regarding a division of "the spoils," see page 428 of this paper.

Will the Member who sent us a communication, or the Secretary of the *N. Y. Off Hand Rifle Club* oblige the Editor by calling at the office as early in the week as may be perfectly convenient?

"Was *Marcella* the dam of Fanny Wright, ever bred to Oakland? If so, what was the produce?" An answer is requested.

"Was not the sire of the trotter *Edwin Forrest*, a Canadian horse called *Tuscarora*?" An answer will oblige a distinguished gentleman of Maryland.

The following communications are received, and will be inserted immediately:—List of Maj. Ragland's Blood Stock—A Young Turfman—Pete Whetstone—"N. L." on "Naming Horses against the Field," etc.

W. McC is advised to send his brood mare to Kentucky, where she will be kept for $40 per annum, and he may there command the services of his favorite. *Busiris* must stand within a few days travel of him, and being a well formed, hard bottomed horse, would be an excellent cross.

Our private correspondents must bear with us for a short time; our leisure has been so occupied for the last few weeks with artists, printers, paper makers, and type founders, and in making arrangements for the new volume, of "the Spirit," that we have been unable to reply to their several favors as we could have wished.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—The dull routine of poor houses has been partially interrupted at this house the past week by the re-appearance of Mrs. SHAW and Mr. BALLS. The lady played *Constance* on Monday, and *Ion* on Tuesday. In the former character she surpasses Miss TREE as much as she falls below her in Ion. This lady ever plays with vivacity and spirit; her face beams with smiles of good nature, her voice is of the richest quality, and her person is beautiful. These are endowments for the stage, which are more or less physical, but they go far to win favor and applause, and when united to fine powers of mind, as in the case of Mrs. Shaw, it is a little surprising to us that they do not succeed in drawing full houses. Mr. Balls arrived in the Great Western on Saturday last, and appeared on Wednesday evening. The house was tolerable for these times, and the greeting which Balls received from his old friends was warm and hearty. He is as gay and lively as ever, and if you would laugh at any time, you have but to run in and see him; he would draw smiles from an anchorite. He is, moreover, a wondrously fine fellow, off as well as on the stage, and we regret that the Park should have fallen into such bad odor, that one of the cleverest comedians cannot fill its benches.

Next week, they tell us, we are to have the great tragedian towering in the majesty of a pantomime, or rather, spectacle. Bulwer's "Rienzi," dramatised, with worlds of supernumeraries, and pots of paint, gew-gaws, tinsel, new scenery and humbug, is to be produced, whereby to glorify the Bowery manager, and fill the exchequer of the Park. That it will succeed in both these objects, there can be no doubt; but there is just as little that, to attain these and other temporary ends, the feelings of friends have been outraged, the favor of the most respectable of our citizens forfeited, and the character of the Park theatre meanly sacrificed, and thoroughly disgraced.

The National.—Miss SHIRREFF has returned, and supported as before by WILSON and SEGUIN, she has drawn immense houses. "Amilie" has been played three nights this week, nor does its power of attraction seem to abate one tittle. "Fra Diavolo" and "La Sonnambula" have each been played once, but neither can draw like "Amilie." It is indeed one of the most extraordinary incidents in our theatrical annals, that the first production of a composer should have met with success so distinguished. We are anxious to hear of the fate of ROOKE's second opera, which is about to be produced in England. If it succeeds, you may be quite sure that WALLACK will have it brought out here with all possible expedition. We have nothing to say of the individual performances at the National this week, for the excellent reason, that we have not been able to get near enough to the stage to enjoy the music. It is of course the best possible fun for the manager to have such houses that a man can scarce get his nose in, unless he start from home an hour before the time, but yet it is paying a little too much for the pleasure of music to listen to it from the heights of the third row, in the least delectable of situations.

We are soon to hear at this house LODER's opera of "Conrad and Medora, or the Pacha's Bridal." In addition to the force already engaged, Mrs. BAILEY will sustain a principal character. She has just returned from a successful engagement in Boston.

Bowery Amphitheatre.—This house continues to draw off the multitudes that most go into the National, and you are sure to find it well filled every night. It is really fine sport to attend there, and laugh at the grimaces of the clown, ever ready with his jokes, which seem hardly to please less because you heard the identical jokes some twenty years ago. We saw a clever comedian from the Park up there one night, killing himself with laughter at the utterly ludicrous drollery of that clown. And by the way, when Mr. Gossin takes his benefit, it behooves the frequenters of this establishment to turn out strong, for he is the life and soul of each evening's entertainment, and seems to have more work to do than a dozen others.

Miss CLIFTON was playing at Natchez on the 5th, with much success. BOOTH made a great hit there in Sir Giles Overreach. Miss NELSON has been playing Pauline to the inordinate delight of "*the Natchez*."

ABBOTT is said to be doing a capital business at Charleston and Augusta. Mrs. A. KNIGHT, now at the latter city, is a great favorite. She is a decidedly clever actress, and her improvement since her debut two years since at the National, in this city, is remarkable. She greatly resembles Mrs. DUFF, and bids fair to rival that eminent performer in the course of a few years.

Boston Theatricals.

Friend P.—BARRY is doing his utmost to make theatricals attractive. He has revived several old but popular spectacles, at great expense. He has got up the "*Tempest*" of Shakspeare according to the intention of its immortal author. The style is surpassingly beautiful. Mr. Barry also encourages *local* dramas. "*The Dream of the Anti-Bell-Ringer*," produced for the first time on Thursday, Jan. 31, was well received.

At the National, the "*Lady of the Lake*," got up in superb style, and the engagement of that excellent actress, Mrs. SHAW, has given a zest to theatre-going. Mr. PELBY has given a benefit to the sufferers by our last great fire.

Popular Lectures are playing the devil with theatricals! There will soon be a re-action, however. In the meantime, *local* dramas will be the only successful pieces. Yours, &c. S.

To all whom it may concern, Greeting:

Without intending to convey "damnable hints or diabolical inuendoes" to those miserable individuals who have been in the habit of "patronizing" the "Spirit of the Times," by sending to the office or calling for papers, without the remotest intention of ever paying the cost in such cases made and provided, in the current coin of these United States, we desire plainly to apprise them, that from this day, henceforth, our clerks are instructed to deliver copies to no persons whose names are not upon the Subscription List, without charge. Having thus come to the resolution of no longer keeping a dog and barking ourselves, we trust the "*patrons*" alluded to will govern themselves accordingly.

COUNTRY GENTLEMEN, visiting the city, whose names are enrolled on our list of Subscribers, need hardly be informed that an extra copy of the paper, during their stay in town, is very much at their service.

A Capital Sory is told by the Mirror about the late Charles Gilfert, which we have copied below:—

"The quondam manager of the bowery theatre was a pecular fellow, and one of the most fascinating men of his day. At Albany he met with a Mr Lemair, a Frenchman, of whom he borrowed money until he nearly ruined him. Lemair was one day in a towering rage at the cause of his misfortune, and used to tell the following characteristic story of his friend:—'Monsieur Charles Gilfert, he came to Albany. He had ruin me in my business—*mes affaires*. He borrow *de l'argent* from me to large amount. He go to New York, and promise to send him, right away, ver quick. But, *voyez-vous*, when I write to him, he return me von *response inconvenante*, von impudent answer, and say I may go to the devil for look for him. I leave Albany instantly, determined to have the grand personal satisfaction for the affront he put upon me. I walk straight avay from de *bateau a vapeur*, de steam-boat. I go to my boarding house. I procure von large stick, and rush out of de *pension* to meet him. By-and-by, *bientôt*, I see him von large vay off, very remotely. I immediately button up my coat vith strong determination, hold my stick fierce in my hand, to break his neck several times. Ven he came near, my indignation rise. He put out his hand. I reject him. He smile, and look over his spectacles at me. I say, you von scoundrel, *coquin infâme*. He smile de more, and make *un grand effort*, a great trial, to pacify my grande indignation, and before he leave me, he borrow twenty dollars from me once more, by gar! A ver pleasant man vas Monsieur Charles Gilfert; ver nice man to borrow *l'argent, ma foi*.'"

The Desperation of Love.—The following remarkable events are described in a letter dated.

"*Paris, Dec.* 1838.—A trial which took place here this week, excited more than ordinary interest. It was for murder, and under singular circumstances. A young engraver, named Perrin, became passionately fond of a young girl whose parents were well off in the world; he demanded her hand in marriage, and as the girl loved him the parents consented, provided he had a certain sum of money saved; he boldly asserted that he had, and agreed to produce it on a given day. This day was fixed for the end of June, and the marriage was to be solemnized on the twenty-sixth of July. The unfortunate young man, all this tims, did not possess a sou. At the beginning of June, he heard of a bank-bill of one thousand francs having been found in the lodging of an elderly woman, of the name of Raoulx. She got back the bill, and he conjectured that she kept it by her at her new lodging. As he was in the utmost need, he determined to make the money his own, and he accordingly entered her lodging one day that her mother had come to visit her; he attacked her with a longe knife, ignorant that her mother was in the next room, and stabbed her in several places. The cries of the daughter brought in the mother, and he was obliged to assasinate her also. He at once rushed out, scarcely knew what he did, and getting on the rail of the staircase, was in the act slipping down with the speed of light, when a lodger in the house, who had heard the outcry, preceived him and gave the alarm; he was seized and conducted to prison. The number of females present at the trial was immense, and they evinced the greatest sympathy for the offender. He was condemned to death, and little doubt exists of the sentence being put into effect."

The Anniversary of Franklin's Birthday, January 17th, was observed in Cincinnati by a number of gentlemen connected with the press, and others.—An excellent supper was provided, at which a large number of toasts wers drunk, a few of which we copy:—

The President of the United States—The great *foreman* of the people; may he always produce a *fair impression*.

The Union—A beautiful *form* well *justified*—*made up* in the *case* of harmony—*corrected* and *revised* by good *compositors*—and stamped with a *fair impression*. May its pages remain *unbattered* until the universal "wreck of *matter* and crush of worlds."

Married Men—Their *benefit* times when SMALL CAPS are in vogue.

The Press—Unpolluted, the mighty *lever* of liberty; the *right arm* of equal laws.

Irish-Latin Pun.—A gentleman in company asked his friend for a potato, and on its being sent, his friend said, "I have sent you a nice *mealy* one." "Thank you," said the other, "you could not have sent me a *melior*!"

A poor woman went to an eminent but eccentric surgeon, to inquire what was the proper treatment for some bodily wound—"Put on a cataplasm," was the answer. "But, doctor, it's for a little child." "Then put on a kittenplasm."

A SCENE.

At Marlborough street on Tuesday, a widow lady, named Isherwood, aged 55, residing at No. 1, Maddox street, Regent street, said to possess property to the amount of £30,000, came to the Office shortly before it closed, for the purpose of applying for a peace warrant against a young man who stated his name to be William Sande.

The complainant arrived at the Office in a coach, accompanied by some friends, and the defendant having ascertained the object of her visit, had followed her, and immediately upon the coach door being opened, jumped inside and conducted himself in a violent manner, till at length a crowd of several hundred persons assembled round the Office door, and it was not without considerable difficulty that Mace, one of the officers, succeeded by main force in ejecting him, and taking him into custody. The complainant was then introduced into the magistrate's private room, when she immediately fainted. On her recovery, the defendant was placed at the bar, and the complainant having been sworn, stated that she had been acquainted with the defendant for about nine or ten months, and being in very delicate health, she went to Clifton, whither she was accompanied by him, as also to several other watering places. On her return to London, about three months since, she took her present lodging in Maddox street. The defendant resided there also. Both before and since their arrival in London he had offered her marriage, which she most positively declined. Of late his conduct had become very outrageous, and he was requested to leave the house. He did so on Monday evening, but on Tuesday morning returned; and, after behaving in a most violent manner, threatened to do her (the complainant) some injury.

In answer to the charge, the defendant stated that he took the lodgings, and of course they belonged to him.

The landlady of the house said, it was true the defendant hired the apartments, but the bills were made out to Mrs. Isherwood, and she paid them.

Defendant—That's all very true; she paid her share, and I paid mine.

Mr Conant—Is Mrs. Isherwood any relation to the defendant?

Defendant—No, she is not; but the fact is, we have been living together as man and wife.

The complainant, in the most positive terms, denied the assertion, and the landlady and her servant corroborated Mrs. Isherwood's statement.

Defendant—But she went by my name for a time, and I consider that her assuming my name gave me a claim upon her.

Mr. Conant—No such thing.

It was here intimated to Mr. Conant that the complainant was a lady possessing a large fortune.

Mr. Conant—You must not annoy this lady; therefore I must call upon you to enter into sureties to keep the peace.

The servant then preferred a charge of assault against the defendant. She stated that the defendant on Tuesday morning returned to the lodgings, and attempted to force his way up stairs, which she resisted. He knocked her down, and afterwards ran up stairs to Mrs. Isherwood's apartments; but finding the door locked, he kicked the panel completely in.

Mr. Conant said such conduct must be put a stop to. The defendant must find bail for the assault on the servant, and also enter sureties to keep the peace towards Mrs. Isherwood.

Mrs. Isherwood, who appeared extremely frightened at the thought of the defendant again annoying her, was then led out of the office by her friends.

The defendant was ultimately removed to prison, not being able to procure bail.

Bell's Life in London.

A YANKEE DUEL.

We do not remember, among the many anecdotes of duelling, to have met with one displaying more hardihood than the following, which, though it happened many years ago, and was related to us by an eye-witness, we have never seen in print:—

Mr. Spring had a farm on an island in Saco river, from which he wished to build a bridge to the main land, where it would encroach upon the land of his neighbor Mr. Dennett. The channel was not very broad, and a few yards below were some considerable falls. Spring built abutments, and laid the string piece; but Dennett came in the night and tore them down. Spring, naturally enraged, threatened, that if he did it again, he should answer for it to him personally. Unawed by this threat, no sooner were the beams again laid on the abutments, than he destroyed so much of the work as to leave but one string piece remaining, and that a beam eight inches square, over the river, where a fall would be as certain death as from the Goat Island Bridge above Niagara. According to his previous threat, Spring challenged Dennett to mortal combat.

"I won't fight," said Dennett; "but I'll tell you what I will do; I'll take a keg of powder, with a lighted candle, and carry it on to the centre of that string piece. You shall sit on one side of it, and I on the other, till the candle burns down to the powder. That will be the best test of our courage."

This terrible proposal was agreed to. The frail timber bent beneath them as they coolly walked out and placed the keg of powder in the middle, over the roaring flood below, stuck the blazing candle into it, and sat down to watch its burning. Hundreds were gathered on each side awaiting in breathless silence the issue. Spring was a large fat man, and as the candle burned slowly towards the powder, he was observed to grow more and more nervous, wriggling on his seat, and first looking one way then the other. At last, when the flame was but half an inch from the surface, he could keep still no longer, but incontinently got up and made his escape. Dennett, who had throughout displayed the utmost coolness, now very carefully took the blazing candle out of the cask, threw it into the water, and with the powder as his prize, went off in the opposite direction. The building of the bridge was for ever abandoned.

Buffalo Advertiser.

A Candid Witness.—At Marylebone, on Tuesday, Mr. Nesbitt, a perfumer, residing in Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, attended at the office to resist a claim made by certain firemen, for having been present with their engines on the previous day, at a period when one of his (Mr. Nesbitt's) chimneys was, as alledged, on fire. In support of the claim, a chimney-sweeper, named John Ratcliff, was put into the witness-box.

Mr. Rawlinson—Now, what have you to state?

Witness—Vy, I vos a going past Mr. Nesbitt's house at one o'clock on Tuesday, ven I seed more nor a yard of flame cum bang out of the top of von of the chimleys; that ere's all I knows about it, my lord.

Mr. Rawlinson—Did you go in doors and apprise the inmates of their being in danger?

Witness—No, my lord, not by no means votsomdever; I didn't consider it vos my business for to do so; but I did this here, I fetch the ingin.

Mr. Rawlinson—You were quite pleased to see the flame, were you not?

Witness—In course I vos, so I eont tell a lie about it by saying I vosn't.

Mr. Rawlinson—Well, you are, at all events, a very candid witness. I dare say you wouldn't have any objection to see all the chimneys in London on fire?

Witness—No objection in the least, and that's the blessed truth.

Mr. Rawlinson—You're a very pretty sort of a fellow. Stand down.

Other witnesses, *pro* and *con.*, were examined, and the firemen were granted the "third scale" reward.

Specimen of Juvenile Eloquence at Utica, N. Y.—"Yes, Mr. Chairman, I do not believe there is a man, woman, or child, in this house, who has arrived at the age of fifty years and upwards, but what has felt this truth thundering through their brains for centuries."

A timber merchant who had left off business, was very much offended at a *ci-devant* customer giving him an order for some timber. "Sir," said he, "don't you know that I have retired from business." "Oh yes," replied the customer, "retired upon a GREAT DEAL, I dare say."

The Grand Almoner of France, the Bishop of ——, was a good judge of horse flesh. Louis XIV., wishing to get his opinion on a horse that was offered him for sale, said to him, "They tell me he is a *Turk*. As you are a judge in these matters, I should be glad to know your opinion." "Do not believe them, sire," replied the Bishop, "he is as much a *Christian* as *you* or *I*."

AN ADVENTURE IN TRINIDAD.

"Can you please direct me to the road across?" inquired I.

"Certainly," said Brumlow. "Pass through yonder canuco (small plantation), and then keep in a northward direction until you come to four remarkable palmiste trees, which grow in a row; here cast your eyes across the savanna, and you will perceive a bluff point of land—a spur of the northern mountains, which terminates in the plains. Here the difficulty of the route commences. You will have to force your way through the fox-tail grass and the tusk-rushes, which will cover yourself and horse; but steer by the mountain, in a direct line, for about three miles and a half, and you will come out at the Carony, which you may easily swim, and get to St. Joseph. I would, however, advise you to borrow or buy a cutlass, as you may meet with snakes in the way. I would lend you mine, but I want it myself, having to survey in the woods to-morrow. You can buy a cutlass of any of the free people about here."

I thanked him for his minute direction and advice. We separated, and I now entered a dense mass of vegetation, the like of which I never beheld. The inundations of the Carony, the immense fertility of the land, and the intertropical sun, produced a growth of rushes each thicker than a man's arm, and from fifteen to eigteen feet in height. These grew so close, that it was with great labor my horse could force his way through them. The difficulty of our progress became so great, that recollecting Brumlow's love for quizzing, I was about to return; however, I still proceeded at the rate of a mile an hour, hoping every minute to come to where the vegetation was less gigantic and dense. Having crossed from Alta Gracia to Essequibo, I felt ashamed of turning back from a journey of four or five miles; for I knew by the form of the hills, of which I sometimes got a glimpse, that every laborious step the horse made brought me nearer to St. Joseph. The poor beast fairly groaned under his exertion amid the tough tusk-rushes, which seemed to grow taller and taller. I now perceived with astonishment a great number of fallow-deer rush past me, for these animals never herd together in Trinidad. Presently a quantity of agoutee (Indian ponies) leaped past me, running as though for their lives in the same direction; yet I heard no dog bark, nor any sound of a chase. An alco (wild dog) or two, and several raccoons bounded past, but seemed not in the pursuit of the agoutees. Again, as my horse proceeded, he put his hoof on a land tortoise; the slow animal drew his short legs and small head into its tough shell, over which a waggon might have passed without cracking it; and no sooner was the horse's hoof off the tortoise, than he took his tardy way in the same direction that the number of animals were going. A flock of quank, or mush-hogs, and several lapes, now rushed by, grunting and squeaking. Presently a large tiger cat, followed by six or eight kittens, ran past me; and now I perceived a large boa constrictor gliding among the rushes. I grasped my cutlass, and dismounted to defend myself from the enormous reptile; but it passed on, followed by several other snakes; it neither wished to attack nor avoid me. What could all this mean? Was I in my proper senses, or were all the animals of the island at peace with each other, and about to meet in grand congress? I remounted my horse, who, to my amazement, followed in the track of the large boa, and, although the poor beast was jaded, it plunged forward, using exertions which astonished me, until the animal was covered with foam. A breeze shook the heads of the gigantic rushes. What could those roaring and cracking sounds mean—and that smoke, too? Gracious heavens! the truth now flashed on my mind—the savanna had been set on fire!

My suspicion at once pointed to Smithson, and I was right in my conjecture, as I afterwards found. The flight of the various animals was at once explained; they were rushing from the devouring element. Hopes of escape amidst this immense mass of inflammable vegetable matter I had not: yet I spurred my horse. It was needless, the poor animal seemed instinctively to know our danger before I did, and plunged through the rushes with all the strength he was master of, taking ths same route as the rest of the animals. On, on, good steed! If the conflagration which roars and cracks with a deafening sound in our ear, catches us before we get from amongst these accursed rushes, we shall be reduced to cinders in a few seconds. I closed my eyes on account of the smoke which rolled onward, and which nearly choked me. The flames pursued us on the wings of the wind; but, merciful Providence, I see a chance of deliverance before me! the rushes decrease in size, and the ground becomes humid; yet the devouring element pursues us. We were saved! a few desperate plunges of the horse brought us into a muddy perrennial lake, to which all the animals of the savanna had sped, or were speeding. Had we been five seconds later, the roaring and cracking flames would have caught us; and as my horse plunged into the middle of the pool, which teemed with animals and serpents, the fire absolutely passed over our heads from the sides of the lake. I dismounted, stood to my breast in muddy water, which steamed from the heat; the animals groaned from the effects of the insupportable caloric; none attacked, none seemed to fear another. I saw several poisonous snakes, that were overtaken by the flames on the banks of the pool, turn round, and with stupid rage attempt to fight with the fire. As they felt it burn their extremities, they erected their slender forms, opened their wide jaws, elevated their baneful fangs, and darted at the flames; in a few moments they were reduced to black cinders.

As the conflagration spread its pyramidical arms above the steaming and muddy waters, my situation was almost insupportable; yet I thanked Providence for my deliverance. It was true I was in a purgatory, but for miles around me raged a hell. At length the wind, which was blowing with violence, remitted, and shortly afterwards died away; the flames shot up in a vertical direction, and my aching eyes were blessed with the appearance of the cloudy sky. The fire now burned with a steady roar for about five minutes, when another breeze sent the flames over the yellow lake. I stooped until my chin touched the water, to avoid the heat: finally I ducked my head underneath for a second to cool it, when the wind lulled, and I, with my hand, sluiced water over the head of my groaning horse. The breeze now finally died away, and the clouds above indicated that a heavy shower of rain was near falling. The fire slackened, and in about half an hour after I had taken refuge in the perennial lake, it had burned out. But the surface of the earth was calcined like a brick, and too hot to be passed over by the foot of any animal. If the rain did not fall, I had the uncomfortable prospect of spending many hours in my present situation, and with my present company of reptiles, who, although now at peace with their neighbors, might soon recommence hostilities.

I made my horse wade its way to where stood the branchless trunk of and old crooked savanna tree, which, being in the middle of the water, had escaped burning. I buckled the bridle to this tree while I went to reconnoitre, in order to ascertain where I could most conveniently throw water on the calcined earth, to get room for myself and horse on terra firma until tho rain or dews of evening should sufficienly cool the ground to allow our passing over. I had not left the horse a minute before it uttered a neigh of distress. I grasped my cutlass and ran to its aid. I found that an enormous mackawell, or boa constrictor, of about twenty-five feet in length, had caught the poor beast in its fold: a part of the reptile was knotted around the old tree, and two coils were about the beast. The serpent had passed his body between the fore legs of the horse, and was in the act of seizing it by the throat, when a thrust from my cutlass pierced its eye, and entered right into his head. The fury of the mackawell was now turned on me; it elongated its body so that six or seven feet of its neck were clear of the horse, which, however, it showed no disposition to relinquish. It rose its head above me, its double tongue quivered in its mouth, the jaws opened until they seemed to be dislocated, and it breathed on me with its infernal breath, the odor of which is unlike aught else I ever smelt. It hesitated to lower its head for the attack; I stooped into the water; it also stooped, until, judging it within reach of my arm, I rose and made a cut at it, which divided its lower jaw.

The boa now turned from me; I made a blow at the part which was coiled round the tree, and divided the tail from the rest of its body. This seemed to be a coup de grace: it appeared to loose all power; its bleeding head fell into the water, and the poor horse uttered a note something between a snort and a groan, at being relieved from the strangling convulsions of the serpent, although they were still about it, until I divided one of the coils near the saddle with my cutlass, and the reptile's severed body fell writhing into the water.

A most welcome shower of rain, such as occurs occasionally in Trinidad during the dry season, now fell; the burning earth absorbed it, while it hissed and sent up clouds of steam. I got my horse out of the pool, but he was too much exhausted to carry me; I therefore led him to the Carotiy river, where I bathed him and myself, going into the water with my muddled clothes. Crossing the Carony, I came to the plantation of the worthy Baron de ——, a gentleman born in Grenada, of noble French blood, whose father took the right side of the civil war of that island—that is to say, the side that was eventually successful. When he that evening found that I was a countryman of his, hospitality was warm in the extreme. This was fortunate; for my savanna adventure, and the broiling and stewing which I got in the muddy lake, brought on a slight inflammatory fever, which confined me to the house of the worthy Baron for twelve days. My fine creole galloway took a cold, and died two days after our escape from the fire.

"Warner Aurundell," or the Adventures of a Creole.

PUBLIC EXECUTION IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

The horrid scene is thus described by an eye-witness:—Magee was an Irish Catholic, about twenty-four years of age, and had been found guilty, on the clearest evidence, of forcibly entering the sitting-room of Mr. Samuel Smart, the sheriff of the colony, and maliciously shooting at him with an intent to kill, &c.; he failed in his object, the ball having merely grazed Mr. Smart's ear, and done him, providentially, no further injury than a few blue gunpowder marks on his left cheek. I must do the good people of Adelaide the justice to say, that, in their hearts, they lamented the necessity of such an awful and severe example.

Execution was ordered to be done on the body of Michael Magee, on Wednesday, the 2d of May—six days only from passing the sentence. In the absence of any clergyman of the Romish church, the convict made application to be allowed the attendance of a respectable tradesman of that persuasion, occasionally, while he was in gaol; and, as he was thought not ill-adapted to afford the usual consolations of religion, the authorities immediately complied with his request; but it was not so easy a matter to find an executioner as a priest, and, to the honor of Adelaide be it spoken, this difficulty became every hour of a more serious and pressing urgency. "Who was to be Jack Ketch?" was the first question in the morning, and the last at night. Five pounds were offered, and then ten pounds, so the report spread; for it was all in vain; for, though sensible of the benefits that would accrue to society by the extreme example that was going to be made, yet no man would accept the proffered reward, and they, one and all, spurned, with an honest and virtuous indignation, any amount of remuneration which could possibly be offered for the detestable office. This difficulty, of course, as Wednesday approached, was getting greater and greater. What was to be done? One suggested that it ought to have been made a condition, in commuting the sentence of Magee's companion in crime, one Morgan, that he should act as executioner; whilst some suggested this plan and some the other, at all events, it was agreed on all hands, that it would not be seemly or decorous for the sheriff himself to perform the melancholy office; because he it was who had been fired at, and to atone for which it was that an executioner was required. Of course these were merely rumors, but it will probably never be known who the individual was who hanged the first capital convict in South Australia.

Wednesday morning had now arrived, and nearly the whole population of the colony was on the move at an early hour. At least 1,000 persons, one half of them females, were seen hastening to a wide-spreading gum-tree, on the north bank of the little brook that gurgles in the ravine, 'yclept the Torrens, and close to the iron stores of the Colonization Commissioners, to see the ceremony. It was the only suitable tree on government land adjacent to the town, and was selected as being furnished with a large projecting horizontal bough, that will long be remembered, on the left hand of the public road from the port to the town. At nine o'clock the procession was discovered coming through the trees; there were about ten of the newly mounted police, besides the sixteen marines, forming the whole military force of the colony; and then followed a common cart, drawn by two horses, one before the other, in which was seated the culprit, on a common deal coffin, with his arms loosely tied behind him. With him was seated on the coffin a man in a horrid mask, grotesquely daubed beneath the eyes with white paint, having one hump on his back and another on his breast; and so frightfully disfigured, that he seemed like an imp of Erebus ready for his prey, while all the spectators seemed to feel a thrill of horror creeping through their veins. It was a moment of the most intense and exciting interest—many wished they had not come—and, as the procession advanced, the well-known service for the burial of the dead was heard from the mouth of that excellent man, the Rev. Mr. Howard, the colonial chaplain, bringing up the rear, "I am the resurrection and the life," and all hats were instinctively off in an instant, on hearing the solemn sounds.

The police, on horseback, with their drawn cutlasses, and the detachment of marines with fixed bayonets, now drew in along with the cart to a temporary inclosure something like a sheep-pen, underneath the tree, surrounding the prisoner; while the hempen noose was dangling from the bough on which the law had destined him to die. His nerve was truly astonishing; he behaved with a fortitude and coolness deserving a better fate, and appeared the only person unflurried in the crowd. Whilst the last finisher of the law was busied in adjusting the rope, and greasing it up and down with his filthy fist, Magee addressed the sheriff and the assembled multitude in a firm and audible voice, confessing the crime of which the jury had found him guilty, and admitting the justice of his sentence for which he was about to suffer; but adding, that the evidence which had been so industriously sought out against him, and brought forward at the trial, attempting to prove that he was a runaway convict from the other colonies, was as false as God was true. As soon as the cap had been drawn over his face, and the prayers were concluded, a motion was made that all was ready, and with a whip or two of the leading horse the cart was drawn away, and many shut their eyes whilst the poor sufferer was launched into eternity. But here commenced one of the most frightful and appalling sights that ever perhaps will be again witnessed in the colony. The noose had been so badly managed that the knot, instead of the ear, came right under the chin of the dying man; and, as the cart was slowly drawn from under him, he did not fall, but merely slid gradually off; and there he was, hanging in the air, uttering the most excruciating cries, "Oh, God! oh, Christ! save me!" And, to make it worse, he had been so badly pinioned that he had got both his hands up to the rope above his head, to prevent his choking, and to ease the strain upon his neck. What was to be done? Jack Ketch had gone; where was he? He had been seen to gallop off, amidst the hootings of the people, on a horse that had been previously provided for the purpose, immediately the cart had been drawn away. "Fetch him back," was vociferated by the crowd, and one of the mounted police was despatched after him at full gallop. All this while the poor hanging man was uttering the same piercing cries, that might have been heard for a quarter of a mile—"Lord save me—Christ have mercy upon me!" and nobody knew what to do. Some compassionating his sufferings, cried "Cut him down;" whilst others, with a different kind of commiseration, urged the marines to shoot him with their muskets, to put an end to his misery, whilst the poor wretch was making the most powerful efforts, with his hands up to the rope, to prevent his suffocation. It was a horrid sight to witness the twisting of the rope, and the man turning round like a joint of meat before the fire—while women were fainting, and the sheriff attempting to address the multitude, amid fierce cries of "Shame! shame!" Jack Ketch was now seen riding back in his diabolical disguise, with the policeman at his side, and, amidst the universal shriek of execration, the horrid monster began again his work of death. At one bound he made a fiendish leap upon the body of the dying man, and all was comparatively hushed—the strong man's hand could no longer hold the rope, and his agonising cries were heard no more. We left the executioner hanging on by the legs of the dying culprit, who, after a lapse of thirteen minutes by the watch, was still alive, for now and then there were heard a few faint murmurs, and the body even yet exhibited some strong contortions; but it was enough; the crowd was seen dispersing here and there amidst a pensive silence, through the forests, all hearts sickening and sad at the melancholy spectacle; and all of them having engraved on their memories to their own dying day, the first execution in South Australia.

History of South Australia, by John Stephens, just published.

THE GHOST AND THE BONE-SETTER.

Well, Terry Nell, for that was my father's name, began to feel his heart growin' light and his purse heavy, an' he took a bit iv a farm in Squire Phalim's ground, under the ould castle—a pleasant little spot it was; an' day and mornin' poor crathurs not able to put a foot to the ground, with broken arms and broken legs, id be comin' ramblin' in from all quarters to have their bones spliced up. Well, yer honour, all this was as well as well could be; but it was customary when Sir Phalim id go anywhere out iv the country for some iv the tenants to set up to watch in the ould castle, just for a kind of compliment to the ould family—an' a mighty unpleasant compliment it was for the tinants, for there wasn't a man of them but knew there was something quare about the ould castle. The neighbors had it, that the squire's ould grandfather, as good a gintleman, God be with him, as I heer'd as ever stood in shoe leather, used to keep walkin' about in the middle iv the night, ever sinst he bursted a blood vessel pullin' out a cork out iv a bottle, as you or I might be doin', and will too, plase God; but that doesen't signify. So, as I was sayin', the ould squire used to come down out of the frame, where his picthur was hung up, and brake the bottles and glasses, God be merciful to us all an' dhrink all he could come at—an' small blame to him for that same; and then if any of the family id be comin' in he id be up again in his place, looking as quiet an' innocent as if he didn't know anything about it—the mischievous ould chap.

Well, your honour, as I was sayin', one time the family up at the castle was stayin' in Dublin for a week or two; and so, as usual, some of the tinants had to sit up in the castle, and the third night it kem to my father's turn. "Oh, tare an ouns," says he unto himself, "an' must I sit up all night, and that old vagabond of a sperit, glory be to God," says he, "serenading through the house, an' doing all sorts iv mischief." However, there was no gettin' aff, and so he put a bould face on it, an' he went up at nightfall with as bottle of potteen, and another of holy wather.

"Oh, bur an' agres," says my father, "isn't this a case," says he, "that ould villain, letten' on to be my friend, and to go asleep this way, an' us boath in the very room with a sperit, says he. "The crass o' Christ about us," says he, and with that he was goin' to shake Lawrence to waken him, but he just remimbered if he roused him that he'd surely go to his bed, an' lave him complately alone, an' that id be by far worse.

But there was one quare thing I forgot to tell you. He couldn't help, in spite av himself, lookin' now an' thin at the picthur, an' he immediately obsarved that the eyes av it was follyin' him about, an' starin' at him, an' winkin' at him, wherever he wint. All of a suddint the storm stopt, as silent an' as quiet as it was a July evenin'. Well, your honour, it wasn't stopped blowin' for three minits before he thought he hard a sort iv a nois over the chimney piece; and with that my father just opened his eyes the smallest tast in life, an' sure enough he seen the ould squire gettin' out iv the picthur, for all the world as if he was throwin' aff his ridin' coat, until he stept clane an' complate out iv the chimly-piece, an' thrun himself down an the floor. Well, the slieveen ould chap—and my father thought it was the dirtist turn iv all—before he beginned to do anything out iv the way, he stopped, for a while, to listen wor they both asleep; an' as soon as he thought all was quiet, he put out his hand, and tuck hould iv the wiskey bottle, an' dhrank at last a pint iv it. Well, your honour, when he tuck his turn out iv it, he settled it back mighty cute intirely in the very same spot it was in before. Well, honey, my father was asy enough until the sperit kem passed him so close, God be marciful to us all, that the smell iv the sulphur tuk the breath clane out iv him; an' with that he tuck such a fit iv coughin' that it al-a-most shuck him out iv the chair he was sittin' in.

"Ho, ho!" says the squire, stoppin' short about two steps aff, and turnin' round facin' my father, "is it you that's in it? An' how's all with you, Terry Neil?"

"At your honour's sarvice," says my father (as well as the fright id let him, for he was more dead than alive), "an' it's proud I am to see your honour to-night," says he.

"Well," says the sperit, "although I was as sober as most men—at laste as most gintlemen,"—saye he; "an' though I was at different pariods a most extempory Christain, and most charitable an' inhuman to the poor," says he; "for all that I'm nat as asy where I am now," says he, "as I had a right to expect," says he.

"An' more's the pity," says my father; "maybe your honour id wish to take a word with Father Murphy?"

"Hould your tongue, you misherable bliggard," says the squire; "it's not iv my sowl I'm thinkin'—an' I wondher you'd have the impitence to talk to a gintleman consarnin' his sowl; and when I want *that* fixed," says he, slappin' his thigh, "I'll go to them that knows what belongs to the likes," says he. "It's not my sowl," says he, sittin' down opposit my father, "it's not my sowl that's annoyin' me most—I'm unasy on my right leg," says he, "that I bruck at Glenvarloch cover the day I killed black Barney."

My father found out afther it was a favourite horse that fell undher him, afther laping the big fince that runs along by the glen.

"I hope," says my father, "your honour's not unasy about the killin' iv him?"

"Hould your tongue, ye fool," said the squire "an' I'll tell you why I'm unasy on my leg," says he. "In the place where I spent most iv my time," says he, "except the little leisure I have for looking about me here," says he, "I have to walk a dale more than I was ever used to," says he, "and by far more than is good for me either," says he; "for I must tell you," says he, "the people where I am is uncommonly found iv could wather, for there is nothing betther to be had; an' moreover, the wather is hotter than is altogether plisint," says he; "and I'm appinted," says he, "to assist in carryin' the wather, an' gets a mighty poor share iv it myself," says he, "an' a mighty trublesome, warin' job it is, I can tell you," says he; "for they're all iv them surprisingly dhry, an' dhrinks it as fast as my legs can carry it," says he; "but what kills me intirely," says he, "is the wheeness in my leg," says he, "an' I want you to give it a pull or two, to bring it to shape," says he, "and that's the long an' short iv it," says he.

"Oh, plase your honour," says my father (for he didn't like to handle the sperit at all) "I wouldn't have the impitence to do the likes to your honour," says he; "it's only to poor crathurs like myself i'd do it to," says he.

"None iv your blarney," says the squire, "here's my leg," says he, cockin' it up to him, "pull it for the bare life," says he; "and iv you don't, by the immortal powers I'll not lave a bone in your carkish I'll not powdher," says he.

When my father heerd that, he seen there was no use in pretending, so he took hold iv the leg, an' he kep pullin an' pulling, till the sweat, God bless us, poured down his face.

"Pull, you divil," says the squire.

"At your service, your honour," says my father.

"Pull harder," says the squire.

My father pulled like the divil

"I'll take a little sup," says the squire, reaching over his hand to the bottle, "to keep up my courage," says he, lettin' on to be very wake in himself intirely. But, as cute as he was, he was out here, for he tuck the wrong one. "Here's to your good health, Terence," says he; "an' now pull like the very divil," an' with that he lifted the bottle of holy water, but it was hardly to his mouth, when he let a screech out, you'd think the room id fairly split with it, an' made one chuck that sent the leg clane off his body in my father's hands; down went the squire over the table, an' bang wint my father half way across the room on his back upon the flure. When he kem to himself the cheerful mornin' sun was shinin' through the window shutters, an' he was lying flat on his back, with the leg iv one of the great ould chairs pulled clane out of the socket an' tight in his hand, pintin' up to the ceilin', an' ould Larry fast asleep, an' snorin' as loud as ever. My father wint that mornin' to Father Murphy, an' from that to the day of his death he never neglected confission nor mass, an' what he tould was better believed that he spake av it but seldom. An,' as for the squire, that is the speerit, whether it was that he did not like his liquor, or by rason iv the loss iv his leg, he never was known to walk again.

Dublin Magazine.

BEEF VERSUS CABBAGE.

Court of Requests, Castle-street.—The most ancient handicraft extant is, unundoubtedly, that of tailoring—Mosaic authority bearing testimony to the fact, that old Father Adam was the architect of his first pair of breeches. In spite of this high antiquity, the Knights of the Thimble have, in all climes where the mysteries of "cabbage" are reduced to a science, been ever regarded as fair butts for the shafts of good-humored ridicule. A member of this ancient and honorable fraternity—a genuine fraction of humanity—presenting in bulk certainly something less than even the ninth part of a London coal-heaver, appeared to show cause why he objected to pay £2 13s. claimed to be due for butcher's meat, to Mr. John Newton, a true specimen of English bone and muscle, whose solid contents, if "sawed into quantities," would furnish forth *materiel* for an entire colony of modern snips. There had been, it appeared, a sort of running account between the parties for years—blue body-coats being set off against buttocks of beef—Sunday smalls against sirloins—veal *versus* vests—and, in short, all the good feeding of a crack butcher's shop against all the swell toggery of an aspiring tailor, who professed to cut out on principles.

"Here's my bill," said the butcher, handing in an account of formidable dimensions, "and after giving Mr. Jones credit for his clothes, there's a balance of fifty-three shillings coming to me."

"And here's *my* bill," said the tailor, producing an account as long as a yard measure, "vich shows werry clear, arter deducting t'other's bill, *'at thirty* shilling is coming to *me*."

"Thirty shillings coming to you," said the plaintiff, in amazement; "why didn't you send in your bill before? You know I've been at you fifty times for it during the last six months."

"Vy, you nose," said the tailor, "'at I hadn't got your'n."

"Oh, I see," remarked a Commissioner; "the tailor waited for the butcher's bill to make out his own by. I suppose, then, Mr. Newton, you have some objection to make against the defendant's prices?"

Plaintiff—I have. Here's a blue coat put down at fifteen shillings more than I have been charged for the same article before.

Defendant—Blues is riz; and besides, this here coat had fancy gilt buttons, vith spoon cuffs.

Plaintiff—Then here's a waistcoat charged ten shillings more than the one I paid you last for.

Defendant—That's a vite veddin veskit, and cheap as muck at the price.

Plaintiff—Then here's a pound clapped on a Petersham coat. You know you agreed to make it for £3, and here it is charged £4.

Defendant—Oh, gentlemen! I happeal to your henlightened hunderstandings; is there a tailor in the vorld as can put a Petersham coat on sitch a sized man for £3! Vy, the price von't kiver the vorkman's vages.

Commissioner—But if it was an agreement, you know you are bound to abide by it.

Defendant—Vell, since Mr. Newton hobjects to my prices, I shall *wises wersus* hobject to his'n. Here's a line of weal and a dish of kidneys put down on the same day. If you mean to cut down my prices, I hope you'll begin with knocking out Mr. Newton's kidneys.

Commissioner—We can't do that.

Defendant—Then here's a precious lot of lights for one cat! its quite unregular to charge a good customer for cat's wittles. I shan't deal with Mr. Newton no more, for I never finds no nourishment in his meat.

Commissioner—Certainly you do not appear to have got much fatter, with all this good feeding.

Plaintiff—No; nor he wouldn't if he ate a pound of rumpsteak every day for lunch. All he eats does him no good, and a man as thin as he would take away the character of the best butcher in London.

The Commissioners put an end to the dialogue between the parties, and in a careful scrutiny of the respective bills, became of opinion that the butcher was fairly entitled to the price he claimed, and made their award conformably.

Sunday Times.

EXTRAORDINARY BILLINGSGATE SCENE.

A man named William Reynolds, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged by Mr. Goldham, the clerk of Billingsgate market, with having stolen four large plaice.

Green, one of Mr. Goldham's men, stated, that as he was on the look-out at an early hour, he saw the prisoner "cutting along" amongst the vessels at Billingsgate, and he observed that when the man came ashore he appeared to be very uneasy about the seat of his breeches. As fellows who infested the market were in the habit of thrusting stolen fish into their lower garments, witness had no doubt that the prisoner had a supply next to his skin. He accordingly got into conversation with him, and made him sit down upon a brick, when it was immediately seen that he had stolen goods about him, for they were quite alive in his breeches.

The Lord Mayor—What! the fish were alive in his breeches?

Green—Yes, please your lordship. These here four fine plaice 'as lies dead afore you, was alive this morning about his body.

The Lord Mayor—Why, is it possible that he could have had them in his breeches?

Green—Next his precious skin, my lord, I draw'd 'em out myself. People that trades so, don't wear no shirts, so the fish slips in and out easy. [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—And is there much robbery in this way?

Green—Much! please you, my lord, there aint a nobleman's table in London that aint had fish upon it out of the breeches of one of these rascals, and they always cribs the best. They von't take none of your gut-splitters. After all I have seed, I am shamed to have a bit of fish yut upon my table. It's horrid blasphemy to think of a genteel lady putting her knife into anything as comes out of sich a fellow's breeches. [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—But the thing is quite incredible.

Mr. Goldham—It is the fact, my lord. The mudlarks, as fish-stealers of this description are called, can with the quickness of Grimaldi dispose of any article about their persons. They call this mode of concealment putting on their *bustle*, from the great increase of size it gives them behind. [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—Well, as your man says, Mr. Goldham, it is curious enough to think of the transfer of a fish from such a place to a nobleman's table.

Green—It's dreadful, please your lordship, and these willains thinks nothing about it. They laugh at it. [Laughter.] I'd have sich fellows hanged vithout judge or jury, for stowing away vot's fit to be grubbed up by any *baronight*, or duchess, in their breeches. It was only the other day I runned a fellow as had a werry large *bustle*, and jist as I come up with him, I'm blessed if he didn't of a suddent let fly half a bushel of viting out of it. [Laughter.]

The Lord Mayor—Well, prisoner, what have you to say to this extraordinary charge.

Prisoner—Please you, my lord, I'm werry deaf. I can scarce hear a vord, God help me.

The Lord Mayor (in a loud voice)—Where did you get the fish that lies before you?

Prisoner—Thank you, my lord. I'll take it home to my vife, and I'll cook it on some cheap coals bought, accordin to your lordship's adwice.

The Lord Mayor—Come, come, this nonsense won't do. I shall send you to Bridewell. You are a common thief.

Prisoner—Please you, my lord, I tried 'em over and over agen in my own parish, but the relieving officer vouldn't do nothing for me, because your lordship waunt there to sarve him out.

Mr. Goldham—Now, Reynolds, you had better answer the question. Where did you get this fish? The Lord Mayor wishes to have it restored to the boat from which it was stolen.

Prisoner—Then, as I'm a living man, I can't tell nohow how they got into my breeches. If I know'd they vos there till your man pulled 'em out afore my two eyes, I hope I may go blind of one on 'em.

The Lord Mayor—Mr. Goldham, I hope you have not many persons like this to deal with.

Mr. Goldham—Too many, my lord. I trust you will convict this man under the Bumboat Act, for having the fish in his possession without being able to account for it.

Mr. Hobler—You can do that, my lord; and it will be a judgment upon him, for he hid his plunder in his breeches. [A laugh.]

The Lord Mayor—Prisoner, I commit you for three months. I think that will teach you not to put other people's fish in your breeches. What do you think yourself!

Prisoner—Vy, please you, my lord, as the lawyers say, you must ask that of the tenant in possession. [Great laughter.] Committed. Sunday Times.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

Her Majesty paid her second visit (within a week) to Drury Lane on Thursday evening, with a large suite, all attired in Court Mourning for the death of the Duchess of Wurtemberg. It was not until late in the day that an intimation of the Queen's intention to be again present at the pantomime was received, and the Royal party did not arrive until ten o'clock. Her Majesty looked remarkably well, and seemed greatly to admire the tight rope dancing of the De Winthers, which is indeed a choice attraction of the pantomime. The house was crowded to the ceiling. Bell's Life, Jan. 20.

Covent Garden.—On Friday evening her Majesty honored this theatre with her presence, but as she expressed a wish to come privately, there was no *extraordinary* preparations for her Majesty's reception beyond Mr. Notter, the box-keeper, being deputed by Mr. Macready to receive her Majesty, and conduct her to her box. Mr. Macready himself seems to have had no cast in the performances of the evening. The house has been crowded to excess throughout the week.

An Actor in Difficulties.—At the Insolvent Court on Tuesday, Mr. James Prescott Warde, the actor, of Covent Garden Theatre, appeared to be admitted to bail until his hearing, which was granted. The application was not resisted by the detaining creditors.—[Mr. Warde, like the eels, is used to this sort of skinning, and don't mind it.]

Bulwer's new play, in five acts, was read on Thursday last, Jan. 17, at Covent Garden Theatre. Report speaks highly of it as a dramatic production; it is called *Richelieu; or, The Proud Brother*. Macready will personate *Richelieu*, and the part of the *Proud Brother* will be sustained by Miss H. Faucit. It is of great length, finely drawn, and could not have fallen into better hands. The second week in February is fixed for its first representation. Sunday Times.

According to a letter from Dresden, the celebrated singer Madame Shrœder Devrient has entirely lost her voice by a disease of the lungs, under which she has been suffering for five months. The King of Saxony, although this lady had not been attached to the Royal Opera more than 11 months, has granted to her, out of the funds appropriated to the fine arts, a pension for life of 1,000 thalers, or about 3,600 francs per annum. Madame Shrœder Devrient intends to go for some time to the north of Italy, where, we hope, the genial influence of the climate will produce a good effect not only on her health, but on her voice also.

The Bayaderes in Brighton.—The "Priestesses of the Pagoda of Tindivinapurum," who have drawn eager multitudes in Paris and in London, have now been three days in Brighton, and, strange to say, although this is their first provincial performance, the extraordinary exhibition has been almost unvisited!

Mademoiselle Taglioni.—This celebrated dancer took her benefit at St. Petersburgh on the 5th Dec., in a new ballet, *La Gitaui*, composed by her father. The ballet obtained immense success. It has a prologue, and is in three acts. The splendor displayed in this choregraphic production is extraordinary. It cost the Imperial Civil List 200,000 roubles. Not less than three hundred persons dance or figure in it. In the first act there is a fair at Frankfort, with a menagerie of living lions, bears, apes, and other animals. In the second, a forest of the Pyrenees, with a gypsy camp at the foot of real water, twelve feet high, and twenty-four broad. The ballet ends in a masquerade of five hundred persons in every sort of disguise. The ball-room is lighted by one hundred and twenty chandeliers, bearing five thousand wax lights. Mademoiselle Taglioni, whose execution of a Bohemian dance drew forth deafening acclamations, derived from this benefit the enormous sum of 50,000 roubles. The day after, the Emperor and Empress, who had honored the performance with their presence, sent the fair *beneficiare* a diamond and emerald clasp, worth 25,000 roubles. Such was the eagerness to witness the first nights of this gorgeous ballet, that two sons of a merchant of Gastenaivrow were suffocated at the door. But the theatre being imperial property, the Emperor has bestowed pensions on their parents.

Paganini arrived on the 4th inst. at Marseilles.

Mademoiselle Jenny Vertpre is expected in London, where she is to superintend the French Theatre.

The Philharmonic Society will give their first concert on the 4th March, when the sister of Malibran (Madlle. Garcia), is expected to make her *debut*.

Advertisements for letting Covent Garden Theatre have been made, and in some instances actually sent out, but they have been recalled in consequence of Mr. Macready re-entering into negociations for a continuance of his management. Sunday Times, Jan. 27.

Covent Garden Theatre is now rated, according to the late appeal and assessment, at a rent of £2,000 per annum, which is £900 less than it was rated at the year before last.

The St. James's Theatre will open on the 4th of Feb., under the management of Mr. Hooper, who for some years conducted the Olympic for Madame Vestris. He has engaged Messrs. Dowton, Wrench, Walter Lacy, T. F. Mathews, T. Hughes, Brooks, Carlton, and Collier; Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Hooper, Miss Turpin, Mrs. H. Wallack, Mrs. F. Mathews, Miss Mordaunt, Miss J. Mordaunt, Miss Williams, Miss Lee, Mrs. Cooke, Misses Holmes, Roberts, Francis, and Taylor; Mr. Wagstaff leads the band. The great novelty of the evening will be a company of lions, tigers, and leopards from the Cape of Good Hope, whose feats are to throw completely into the shade the doings of Van Amburgh and his trained corps. The lion is said to be the largest in the world, though the performers at the "National Nuisance" maintain there is a greater *beast* at that establishment who has only two legs.

Liston, the comedian, who has taken, it is understood, his farewell of the stage, has purchased one of the splendid mansions in St. George's place, Hyde Park corner, for his future residence.

The very painful disclosure has just been made by a New York paper, that when Charles Kemble played *Hamlet* in that capital, the skull over which he moralised—it had, indeed, "laid in the earth three and twenty years"—was that of George Frederick Cooke, a *Yorick* long and reverentially known to the eloquent speaker? A more impressive *momento mori* to the followers of histrionic fame occurs in this solemn incident than could be furnished by volumes of narration. Sunday Times.

By a letter from Dresden of the 10th of January, we learn that Mad. Schrœder Devrient, whose loss of voice would, it was said, occasion her retirement from the stage, has *again appeared* in the part of *Agatha*, in the opera of *Robin des Bois*. Her appearance was hailed by the audience with loud and well-deserved applause. She appeared to have entirely recovered from her illness, an inflammation of the throat.

The Bavarian composer, Lachner, has just completed a new opera, which will shortly be produced at Munich. The *libretto* is borrowed from Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii."

It is stated that Duprez, the French tenor singer, had the modesty to ask two thousand guineas for singing at the eight concerts about to be given by the Philharmonic Society; so that he would have pocketed the whole subscriptions of 500 persons out of 600, which is the average number, at four guineas each. Lavishing as John Bull is in his favors on foreigners, we don't think that he would go quite so far as that.

O'Flannigan and the Fairies is highly attractive at the Haymarket, and Power's fighting, dancing, drinking, bewildered Irishman, keeps the audience in a roar of laughter from the commencement to the finish—his Irish Lion is a roarer too. The Earl and Countess of Durham and family, Lord Castlereagh, the Earl of Chesterfield, Lord Jocelyn, Lady Seymour, Lord Ossulston, the Hon. Mrs. Norton, C. Sheridan, Esq., &c. &c., visited the theatre on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Honey has been performing at Bath to but indifferent houses.

Mr. F. Cramer has been dangerously ill, but we are happy to hear that he is likely to recover. Age.

The Woods open at Manchester to-morrow (Jan. 6) in a favorite opera. At the termination of their engagement they will join Murray in Edinburgh, where it is expected they will carry all before them, as Mrs. Wood is a native of Auld Reekie, and has not sung there for years. Ib.

Mademoiselle Pauline Garcia, the sister of the late lamented Madame Malibran, gave a concert in Paris last week, with her brother-in-law, M. Beriot. This was her first appearance in public there, and to judge by the three pieces she sung, she is likely to become a very celebrated singer. She resembles Malibran both in her appearance and voice, without, however, the animation and grace which gave to the same features such beauty and expression. She is rather taller, and her person is well adapted for the stage. Her voice is thought by some even finer than that of her sister; but she must be seen on the stage before a comparison can be made between them. M. Beriot excelled himself. Age, Jan. 6.

M. de Candia, the young debutant at the Opera, in Paris, is son of the Governor of Nice.

We are sorry to hear that there is very little chance of Mr. Charles Kemble's perfect recovery. The rumor of his approaching dissolution is so great, that there are already speculators in the field as successors to the licensorship of plays. Era, Jan. 20.

Mr. Hooper has at length completed an arrangement with Mr. Braham to open the St. James's theatre, and has already engaged Mrs. Glover, and several of the Haymarket performers. He will have about four months clear for his theatrical speculation. Ib.

The Olympic, as we predicted, from the instant of Madame Vestris's re-appearance, has filled every night. This is strange, and shows the popularity of Madame; for the pieces, with the exception of Blue Beard, are the same, and they were as well done during her absence. It is *her* presence which has produced it. Ib.

Her Majesty and the Lions.—On Thursday night the Queen honored Mr. Van Amburg and his beasts at Drury Lane with her presence, for the third time during the season. Her Majesty arrived soon after ten o'clock, and was attended by a suite which included the Marchioness of Breadalbane, Hon. Miss Murray, Baroness Lehzen, Marquis Conyngham, Lord Lilford, Sir Robert Otway, and Lord Alfred Paget. The performances were Benedict's opera of "The Gipsey's Warning," and the pantomime; and after their conclusion her Majesty went personally upon the stage, and witnessed the feeding of Van Amburg's lions, which were again brought on after the departure of the audience to gratify the royal curiosity. On this occasion the stage was in a manner walled in by the scenery, and everybody behind the scenes excluded from it, with the exception of the Queen and suite, Mr. Bunn, who attended upon her Majesty, and Mr. Van Amburg. The beasts, in their dens, devoured their food (raw beef) with a violent rapacity, which leads to a supposition that their feeding time might have been purposely delayed—a surmise in some measure borne out by an occurrence which had previously taken place during the performance. When the lamb was put into the cage, the lion and panther simultaneously attacked it, and it would certainly have been killed but for the determined interference of Van Amburg, who unmercifully whipped the animals until they crouched in their den, and rescued the poor lamb, which had been washed and furbished up to a snowy degree of cleanliness—perhaps in honor of its appearance before the Queen. Her Majesty, when on the stage, held some conversation with Mr. Van Amburg, and appeared very much pleased with the exhibition of the feeding. Morning Post.

Louis Philippe and Mademoiselle Rachel.—At one of the recent performances of "Andromaque," Louis Philippe, the King and Queen of the Belgians, and the whole Royal family, were present, and more than once the applause commenced from their box. Next day an officer of the King's household waited upon Mdlle. Rachel with a note, in nearly the following words:—

"If our suffrage, Mademoiselle, can be of any value to you, we shall learn with pleasure that it has proved to you a source of encouragement and perseverance. The Queen and I have admired talents so early and so deeply affecting. Labor with courage, and you will deserve without pains the first station which you already occupy. Rely always upon our favor and Royal patronage.

LOUIS PHILIPPE."

A 1000 franc note accompanied the King's note. Mdlle. Rachel handed it to her mother. "Here," said she, "is your share—and this is mine," as she carefully deposited the gracious letter of her Royal patron in her writing-desk, after pressing it to her lips. Examiner, Jan. 27.

OLYMPIC.—The return of Mrs. C. Mathews, the queen of the Olympic, to her domain, "The Old House at Home," was greeted on Wednesday with shouts of applause by a house so crowded, that, to use an Hibernicism, there were many more in it than it would hold. In fact, scores were standing the whole evening behind the boxes, some elevated a little above the front row by chairs, forms, &c., and still, despite their incenvenient position, as enthusiastically inclined in favor of the Olympian deity as those who were more comfortably situated. Unlike the American ladies, our English dames crowded to witness and greet the return of Madam; on her appearance handkerchiefs waved as freley as hats, and "their sweet voices" added in a minor degree to the clamor that arose on all sides. Nor was the enthusiasm confined to the first appearance; every time she had occasion to show herself in the mimic scene, every song she sung, almost every word she uttered, especially if it could be by any means twisted to imply her pleasure on returning, or an allusion to her annoyance abroad, was applauded to the echo, and whenever she had anything to say the meaning of which was equivocal, as, for instance, when her mother greets her on her return from market, with "So soon returned?" she replies, "So soon returned!—ah, you cannot tell how glad I am to see your faces (turning to the audience) again," the cheering and applause was perfectly uproarious. The piece produced on the occasion, and in which she sustained the principal character, was a burlesque of Blue Beard, and was very well received, as well, indeed, as it could be by an audience which had evidently assembled with only one object in view, that of seeing Mrs. C. Mathews, and repaying her for her past annoyances by their spontaneous applause. The burlesque terminated with a song given by Mrs. C. Mathews, which is set to the music of the "Old House at Home," and commences with those words. It was much applauded. When the curtain closed, Mrs. C. Mathews was called forward, and was again honored with a round of applause, as vociferous as ever came from an overcrowded house. Court Journal, Jan. 5.

HAYMARKET.—Her Majesty having signified to the manager, through Lord A. Paget, an intention to patronise his theatre with her presence, paid him on Tuesday evening the compliment of selecting his benefit night as the occasion of a Royal visit. The performances—which, by the way, terminated the season—were "The Irish Ambassador," "O'Flannigan and the Fairies," and "Tom Noddy's Secret;" and they went off with the greatest spirit and eclat. Her Majesty arrived about eight o'clock, attended by the Countess of Charlemont, the Hon. Miss Spring Rice, the Hon. Mrs. George Campbell, the Baroness Lehzen, the Hon Miss Paget, Lord Alfred Paget, Lord Lilford, and the Right Hon. George Byng; the audience soon became aware of the presence of the Queen. Just as, however, at the termination of O'Flannigan and the Fairies, they seemed inclined to manifest their loyalty, Mr. Webster presented himself to make the following address, throughout the whole of which he was immensely applauded:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—I have again to offer you my grateful acknowledgments for a most prosperous season, and that, too, despite of the unprecedented attractions of the larger legitimates. This theatre has now been open 243 successive nights, and believe me, ladies and gentlemen, it is with no small degree of pride I find that the taste of the public for pure tragedy, comedy, and farce, unaided by grand scenic effects, has enabled the little theatre in the Haymarket to successfully hold the even tenor of its way unscathed, though with a veritable *Tempest* on one side, and real roaring lions on the other; and it could still progress with increasing prosperity if the license permitted; and had I not reason to be well satisfied as it is, it might be deemed somewhat hard to be obliged to close the doors in the midst of the most festive season of the year, and when all the theatres look forward to a certainty of profit. If the past may be taken as a presage of the future, you will, I hope, believe that during the recess neither money nor means shall be wanting in endeavoring, both before and behind the curtain, to merit a continuance of your distinguished favor, and I think I may venture to promise that all the available talent of first-rate excellence, either as regards authors or actors, will be presented to you in the course of the ensuing season. Again, ladies, and gentlemen, sincerely thanking you for your patronage, I most respectfully, in the name of the company and myself, bid you farewell."

At the close of this address, there were loud calls for the Queen, to which her Majesty responded by making her appearance, and twice curtseying to the audience, amidst tremendous acclamations. At the conclusion of Strauss's "Hommage a la Reine de la Grande Bretagne," too, which ends with "God save the Queen," all the house rose, and stood during its performance, as did also the persons in the orchestra. Her Majesty remained till the termination of the entertainments, and then took her departure from the private entrance in Suffolk-street, where a considerable crowd had assembled, who greeted her with loud cheers. Morning Post, Jan. 20.

ADELPHI.—Monsieur Bihin and his eight feet (it is matter of instinct on such a subject to adopt the phrase of foot-men) now "stops the way"—no unusual thing with Monsieur Bihin, for the ways in this great city are few indeed, which his greater body would not fairly impede, absorb, stop up utterly! The Adelphi stage, however, by the unparalleled exertions of Mr. Yates, having been widened for the purpose, Mr. B. effects an entrance, and even an occasional moving about, as an eastern giant, whose deeds we shall proceed to commemorate in the language of our pleasant critical brother. "The Giant of Palestine is a portentous title. The story is confessedly 'partly taken from Tasso,' and it is taken a pretty considerable distance. 'The armor' is 'real,' and borrowed from 'Grosvenor-street' for the occasion. Best of all, the giant is real, and a very real giant he is. He would cut up into a good sized company. One could not but tremble for the crusading heroes whom he tossed about like the balls of the Indian jugglers. He is the very model of a Saracen monster. Yates's discerning eye saw the paynim at once; and he is likely to prove a great and long attraction. The Adelphi poets must bestir themselves, and the giants of ancient and modern times, from Goliah downwards; or, if they please, from Goliah upwards; Mons. Bihin 'has stomach for them all.' We are afraid to say how many feet he stands; but he is merciful in his greatness, and never elbows anybody: he is above it. We cannot confidently affirm that his acting is proportionate, but it certainly is high art. The Saracen garb became him. In 'the storming of the mount,' he seemed like Pelion upon Ossa. O. Smith is a wart to him. We could not imagine, after he had smashed twelve chieftains at once, how he was to be got rid of, or ever to be 'taken from Tasso's Jerusalem.' And it is only effected by a shabby trick. Armida, for the love of Childe Roland, stabs him in the back with a magic javelin. 'O what a fall was there!' He lay stretched from side to side of the stage, thus allowing the curtain to fall, too, without being interrupted in its descent. Yates led him to receive the plaudits of the audience, like the boy towing the giraffe. The play is not so well put together as the giant. There are some effective groups in it, and striking scenes. A Miss Fortescue made her debut in Armida. Her voice is pleasant, and trusting more to its natural tones, would not have made her less of an enchantress. Mrs. Keeley made the most and best of her part, which was that of a runaway French girl, in the disguise of a page. And Mr. Collins sang a song, which was encored, illustrative of the sentiment of this chivalric drama, that 'in war, and in love, the knights of the holy cross are gayest of the gay.'" Examiner.

Van Amburg, with his "comical family," at the close of his engagement at Drury Lane, we understand, intends visiting Manchester and Liverpool.

MADEMOISELLE RACHEL.

We some time ago mentioned this lady as having made a great sensation in Paris as a *debutante* at the Theatre Français, and as having gained the favor of the Baron Rothschild. We are now exclusively enabled to give our readers some account of the birth, parentage, and education of an actress who has attracted more attention than any other female who has appeared on the French stage for the last thirty years.

Mademoiselle Rachel, then, is of the race of the ancient people once renowned for arms and arts—the only nation to whom was revealed a knowledge of the true God. It has been said that Mademoiselle Rachel is sprung from parents moving in the very lowest paths of life. This is a mistake—though by no means wealthy, they were respectable. Rachel's father was a jeweller, carrying on a respectable business at Marseilles. He was extensively engaged in transactions with English houses, when the panic of 1825-6 took place. This was a most unfortunate thing for Monsieur Rachel; large consignments of fancy articles were disposed of at ruinous prices, in order to meet bills payable in London. The consequence was, that though Monsieur Rachel was not a bankrupt, he was utterly ruined, and died in 1829, his health having given way under the pressure of anxieties and mortifications. His widow, reduced in circumstances, did not choose to submit to the coldness and neglect which generally accompanies broken fortunes. She removed to the capital, where she obtained a decent livelihood by restoring and repairing lace, &c. In this business she was assisted by her daughter. In the same house with Madame Rachel and her daughter lodged a young man, of the name of D'Angell, a musician by profession, and assistant to a Monsieur Choron, who was the principal teacher in a school for church music. An intimacy soon arose between the young musician and the Rachel family. The now renowned Mademoiselle was then a gay little chatterbox, and was a great favorite with D'Angell, who observing that she had a very fine voice, taught her to warble a few airs. He considered that she had talents worthy of better things than mending lace, and mentioned the subject to his principal, Monsieur Choron. Choron consented to pay the widow Rachel a visit. The talents of her daughter were brought into requisition for his amusement, and he confirmed the judgment of D'Angell. The result was that Madame Rachel consented that her daughter should become the pupil of M. Choron. She made great progress in the science of music, but it was not till some years after that her great talent for acting was discovered. On the natal day of Monsieur Choron's eldest daughter, a little fete was given in honor of the occasion. In the evening the young people acted for their amusement a part of Racine's "Andromaque." Mademoiselle Rachel was a guest. The young lady who was to have played the heroine was absent. Mademoiselle Rachel undertook the part, and acted with such truth and taste, that the humble audience were delighted. Monsieur Choron, who was really competent to judge, agreed that her dramatic talent was as great as that she possessed for music. He very liberally engaged masters to assist her, as, hitherto, her pursuits had been more musical than literary. In due time she made her debut—and having run the gauntlet of criticism for four months, has obtained the rank of the first tragedian in France (and therefore, in the opinion of Frenchmen, in the world), by the common consent of the critics. All Paris is in raptures. The nightly receipts at the theatre are greater than those obtained by the attractions of the great Talma. Her principal characters have been *Andromaque*, *Roxana*, and *Hermione*. The great merit of her performances, in the opinion of the French critics, is her extraordinary purity of elocution. The day when the ranting, roaring, and mouthing tragedian was crowned with laurels is now gone for ever, and all owing to the better taste inspired by this young actress. Some of the critics affect to consider that Mademoiselle Rachel is deficient in passion. This may be so, or it may not; but never did an actress bring more natural capabilities to the stage than this young lady, except, perhaps, our own immortal Siddons.

We devoutly hope that she will not be spoiled by the enthusiasm of her audiences, and that the admiration which she has excited may not sink prematurely into indifference, a result too common with our versatile neighbors. London Court Journal.

The Duke of Cambridge dined at the Catch Club on Tuesday, and sang the upper part of Webbe's glee, "Glorious Apollo," extremely well.

From Grave to Gay.—A young man residing in Bury St. Edmunds was married on the morning of Friday week, acted as a bearer at a funeral in the afternoon, and played the violin for a quadrille party in the evening of the same day.

Recipe against Frosty Weather.—Wear stouter boots and more flannel, and let all bachelors get married immediately. American paper.

Another.—Avoid toasting your shins—shins mottled like a pancake have an unseemly look; but, instead of lounging by the fire like a pair of kitchen tongs, rub your hands briskly, button up tightly, and turn out for a healthful walk. Bell's Life.

Felony by a Lady.—A lady named Hewson, possessing an independent fortune, was convicted at the Hull Sessions last week of having stolen five yards of satin turque, and five yards of mohair, from a person with whom she had lodged at Hull, and to whose husband it had been presented by the Sultan of Turkey. The prisoner was sentenced to three months imprisonment, without hard labor.

Epithalamic Epigram.—Married, at Congleton, Thos. Mudd, Esq., to Miss Eliza Thompson.

Lot's wife, we read in days of old,
  For one rebellious halt,
Was changed, as we are plainly told,
  Into a lump of *Salt*.
The same propensity for change,
  Still runs in female blood,
For here we find a case as strange,
  A *Maiden* turned to *Mudd*. Age.

The Best Mode of Dying.—The exchange papers are full of suicides. The easiest way to die is—to pay all your debts, and wait till your time comes. We've tried it. Ib.

Mrs. Cruse, who in her day, was rather a celebrated actor in the Provinces, applied for pecuniary assistance to an actor, more famed for his wit than his charity. His reply was a cross one, simply saying he was not a Cruse-ader.

"Sir," said a man defending rather a notorious character, "I assure you it is pure innocence." "I quite agree with you," replied the other, "It is pure in-no-sense."

NOTICE!

The Subscribers of "THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES" are respectfully informed that the *First Number* of the New Volume will be published

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SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1839.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Charleston Races—Letters dated the 14th and 15th, from Charleston, announce the arrival at the Washington Course in that city of a great number of stables. Col. HAMPTON has Monarch, Emily, Charlotte Russe, Kitty Heth, etc., Col. SINGLETON his Godolphin colt, and several other young things in Mr. SINKLER'S string; Mr McCARGO The Queen, Billy Townes, Missouri, etc.; HAMMOND & LOVELL, Polly Green, Miss Accident, Gerow, etc. A great number of others on their way were daily expected. We regret to hear that *Kitty Heth* has broke out with distemper; although the other horses in the stable are looking well, their chivalrous owner and his friends are under constant apprehensions that they will be attacked also.

The Match at Mobile, on the 11th of next month, between *The Poney* and *Melzare*, is beginning to excite great interest in that city and New Orleans. The match is for $10,000 aside, four mile heats. An intelligent correspondent writes us under date of the 18th Jan., that they are both on the ground, and in fine plight; public opinion, he writes, is decidedly in favor of the Bertrand (Melzare, owned in Mobile,) who has never yet failed to run a second heat in less time than the first. He is not the speediest, but one of the gamest horses at the South, beyond doubt.

The Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.—It will be seen by an advertisement on the opposite page, that the *January* and *February* numbers of this work will appear together, and forthwith, under new auspices. The proprietorship of the magazine has passed into other hands, and a new editor has been engaged. Hereafter each number will be illustrated with splendid Engravings on Steel, and every exertion made to improve its appearance and useful character.

Mr. M. E. BOYLES has purchased old *Rattler* of Maj. W. R. PEYTON, of Tennessee, "at a pretty tall figure." From the reputation of the produce of the Rattler mares within the last few years, many breeders have thought that the claims of this stout hard-bottomed horse have been partially overlooked, and we are inclined to the same belief.

Messrs R. J. & J. M. GAGE and Dr. R. A. NOTT, of South Carolina, have purchased from Maj. W. HOPKINS the following blood stock:—

B. m. by Crusader, with a filly at foot by Imp. Rowton, and stinted to Imp. Nonplus.
Ch. m. by Crusader, with a filly at foot by Imp. Rowton (since dead), and stinted to Imp. Emancipation.

They claim the name of *Bel Tracey* for the *bay* mare, and that of *Neva* for her foal; also the name of *Amigo* for the chesnut mare.

We desire to direct the attention of our sporting readers to an advertisement in another column, of Mr. TATTERSALL'S valuable Blood Stock, including several very highly bred Stallions, Brood Mares, and Colts, which will be disposed of at private sale.

Bertrand, Junior.—It will be seen by a *new* advertisement, that this fine horse will not stand in North Carolina next season, as previously advertised, but near Lexington, Ky., under the direction of BENJ. R. JENKINS, Esq., to whom his owner has entrusted him for a few seasons. *Mingo*, from New Jersey, *Hickory John* from Georgia, *Zinganee* from England, *Rodolph* and *Frank* of Kentucky, also stand in the neighborhood, rendering it emphatically a "race horse region," where "steed answers steed with high and boastful neighings!"

"*Success Pond*"—The hotel attached to this delightful place of resort is offered to let or lease, and to a competent person offers every inducement for making a profitable investment. The Pond is controlled by the occupant of the hotel, and affords as good Perch-fishing as any other on Long Island. Address JAMES W. SMITH, corner of Fulton and Middagh sts., Brooklyn, who offers to lease the property on the most liberal terms.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.—It has been a custom on Long Island to guess at the weight of Hogs in the following manner:—Each person guessing pays 50 cents, and the one that comes the nearest to the weight is to take the whole amount.

The following case recently occurred:—200 persons guessed at the weight of a hog, depositing each 50 cents, making in all $100. The hog weighed 340 lbs. Among the guessers it was found that A B and C had guessed 339 lbs., and D 341 lbs., which were the four nearest guesses. Quere,—How is the money to be divided? equally among the four, or half to A B and C, and half to D? Your answer in the Spirit of the Times will oblige some of your SUBSCRIBERS.

Long Island, Feb. 18th, 1839.

Answer.—The money should be divided equally between the four that tied—that is, a fourth each to A B C and D.

Extract from a letter, dated MARIANNA (Florida), Jan. 30, 1839.

DEAR SIR,—Our races here commence the 6th Feb.; more sport is expected than at any course in the Territory since the great sweepstake race won by *Francis Marion*, of $1000 each subscription, 3 mile heats, over the Marion Course. Mr. JOHN B. HEAD is here with Francis Tyrell, Tishimingo, and Capt. McHeath; IVERSON & BONNER with Lieut. Bassinger, Major Dade, Maria Reeves, and Prince Edward; Mr. JETER with Henry Buster, and an Andrew colt; Mr. WILDES with Alice and Jumper; Col. PITTMAN with Maj. Jones, Jim Kearney, Charles Archie, and Yuca; Col. ROBT. SMITH is daily expected with Sally McCall, Levine, and several others. You shall hear from us as soon as the races are over.

Yours, D. P.

The INDEX to the present volume of this paper, the *Eighth*, accompanies this number, and we here take leave of the type, press, and other printing materials which have stood by us like staunch friends during the volume now closed. The democratic principle of "rotation in office" is religiously observed in *our* office, and neither "heads" of "departments" nor subordinates, are eligible, after one term—that is, after the term of one volume. We have necessarily omitted a reference to hundreds of Literary, Dramatic, and Poetic articles, to make the Index of the Sporting Department more full and complete.

Notice to Exchange Papers.

We are reluctantly compelled to apprise many of our editorial friends in the country that it will be impossible hereafter to continue our exchange, though it would afford us great pleasure to do so; but the very heavy expenditures induced by the New Series of this paper, to say nothing of the difference in the price of subscription, renders it absolutely necessary that we make "retrenchment," if not "reform," the order of the day. In parting with our contemporaries, we beg they will accept individually the assurances of our high regard, and our best wishes for their continued prosperity.

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

Nearly twenty meetings have not been reported, notwithstanding we have offered every inducement, and expended hundreds of dollars for the express purpose. The blame lies at the doors of the owners of the horses themselves, who have been repeatedly apprised of the fact, through the columns of this paper. The following apologies for reports are furnished by a correspondent in Kentucky:—

Trenton, Ky., May 17, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. —subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

A. R. Leavell's ch. c. *John C. Stevens* ... 1
Capt. Thos. Plack's b. c. *Uncas Jr.*, by Uncas ... dist.
Maj. W. A. Garth's gr. c. *Tom Rivers*, by Cock of the Rock, dam by Stockholder ... dist.

Time not given.

Trenton, Ky., Sept. 27, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $180, ent. $30 each, added, Two mile heats.

A. R. Leavell's ch. c. *John C. Stevens* ... walked over

—— Sept. 28—Purse $100, ent $20 each, added, Mile heats.

A. R. Leavell's b. f. *Medoca*, by Medoc, dam by Doublehead, 3 yrs. 83lbs ... 1 1
B. Stubblefield's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Pacific, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs. 97lbs ... 2 2

Time not given.

—— Sept. 29—Saddle (value $60), One mile.

A. R. Leavell's b. h. *Walker Thurston*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs. 110lbs ... 1
B. Stubblefield's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, pedigree above, 3 yrs ... 2
Mr. Hurt's ch. h. *Capt. Simmons*, a cocktail, 5 yrs ... 3

Time not given.

Red River, Ky., ——, 1838—Purse $170, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

A. R. Leavell's b. f. *Medoca*, pedigree above, 3 yrs ... 1 1
Wm. H. Irby's ch. h. *Contention*, by Contention, dam by Conqueror ... 2 2

No time given.

—— Second Day—Purse $120, free for all ages, Mile heats.

A. R. Leavell's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, pedigree above, 4 yrs ... 1 1
Col. Crusman's ch. f. *Henrietta Temple*, by Contention, dam by Mons. Tonson, 3 y. 2 2
Capt. Geo. Thrift's gr. c. *Bill Gray*, by Uncas, dam by Rattle the Cash, 3 yrs ... 3 3

FORT GIBSON (Arks.) RACES.

FORT GIBSON, Jan. 11, 1839.

Dear P.—The agony is over—the *Jeffersonian principles* have triumphed, and the bright feather waves gracefully from the brow of *Betsey Watson*.

TUESDAY, Jan. 15, 1839—Sweepstakes for all ages; sub. $1000 each, P.P. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

C. F. M. Noland & T. T. Tonstall's b. m. *Betsey Watson*, by Jefferson, out of Alice Lee by Sir Henry Tonson, 6 yrs. 109lbs ... 1 1 1
John Dillard's b. m. *Widow Cheerly*, by Stockholder, out of the dam of Betsey Baker, 5 yrs. 90lbs ... 3 3 2
David Thompson's b. h. *John Belcher*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Ariadne's dam by Gohanna, 5 yrs 90lbs ... 2 2 3

Time, 1 56—1 55—1 54. Won easily.

Track rather heavy in places, though it is well adapted to quick time when in order. This was a most exciting race; one of the original entries did not start, in consequence of the death of her much lamented owner, Col. Chonteau. By the terms of the race, Belcher and the Widow were to carry 90 lbs., while Betsey had to carry 109 lbs., though only one year older—a horse's age being dated from 1st Jan. by the Fort Smith rules. The following are the Officers:—

Judges, Capt. STEPHEN W. MOORE, 7th Inf., Maj ELIAS RECTOR, and Maj DAVID GREER; Distance Judges, Capt. E. S. HAWKINS, 7th Inf.; Timer, S. W. MOORE, Esq.

The day was anything but pleasant; the air was raw, and there had been a spitting of snow in the morning, which bid fair to mar the sports of the day. As the hour approached at which they were to start, the crowd rapidly gathered in, and despite the great rise in the Neosho, which kept away the Creek and Osage nations, the course seemed thronged, and had much the appearance of an engraving of the St. Leger. The mingling of the soldiers with the red sons of the forest—the loud cavorting and bantering of the various backers of the different nags, coupled with the quaint and original remarks that ever and anon fell from the lips of some shrewd uncultivated sovereign, formed a rich and thrilling picture. But if the front stretch afforded much to delight the eye, what shall I say of the back stretch, which was honored with the presence of ladies! Bright eyes were beaming, while beauty, rich and rare enough to win a hermit from his cell, met the eye wheresoe'er it glanced. Even the horses seemed conscious that witching, dazzling beauty, cheered them on, and as they passed the dragoon gate, made desperate flings for fame—the foremost to maintain her place, and the hindmost to *go ahead*.

Now for the race. Betsey was decidedly the favorite. There had been some heavy betting that Belcher took a heat; but on the morning of the race, Betsey against the field went a begging. I heard $1000 to $1000 offered that she took the first heat. Belcher was the favorite in the race against the Widow, while she was bet freely against him for the first heat. For the second heat there was much betting by the friends of both; though for the third, the friends of Belcher out-bet those of the Widow. When they stripped, to the eye they all seemed in good condition; and, indeed, so were they pronounced by their trainers.

For the 1st heat they got off at the tap of the drum, the Widow getting a bad start. Betsey led off from the score under a hard pull; before running 800 yards the Widow passed Belcher, and outfooted him to the turn; there Dan, on Belcher, received orders to "drive them up;" he plunged in the gaffs, and soon collared the Widow, and made desperate efforts to shake her off;—it wouldn't do, and they swung into the last stretch like twin bullets; he outfooted her but little down the stretch, beating her by about 14 inches, Betsey winning the heat by a scant length, under a hard pull.

The second heat was almost a repetition of the first. For the third heat they all got off well together. The Widow beat them all to the entrance on the back stretch, when Betsey challenged and passed easily. Belcher made play, and coming down the turn which leads to the front stretch, caught her, and when they entered it, Betsey was a length or so in advance, and the other two locked; it was a desperate contest between them, and the Widow only succeeded in beating him by about three feet.

It was a beautiful and closely contested race between them, though Betsey won easily. Everything went off well. Pete was there, and he will give you a letter.

In haste, truly yours, N.

FORT GIBSON, Jan 19, 1839.

My dear P.—In my last letter from this place I forgot to mention two races, which came off on Monday, the 14th inst.:—

MONDAY, Jan. 14—Match, $300 a side, One mile.

James Boyles' b. g. *Mazeppa* ... 1
Lieut. Rucker's (U. S. Dragoons) b. g. ... 2

Time not kept.

Won easily. The beaten horse was the favorite, he having proved better in a previous trial.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes of $10 each, One mile.

Mr. Olmstead's s. g. *Red Fox* ... 1
Lieut. West's (U. S. Dragoons) br. g. *Uncas* ... 2
Mr. Lyndes' b. g. —— ... dist.
Augustus Doyle's br. g. *Jim Bowman* ... dist.

Time, 1 59.

Red Fox the favorite at long odds;—he won easily. His owner has now some racers with him, seldom betting less than $500, and in one instance, some $2600 He was bred in the Indian country, and has some remarkable good points. The Fort Gibson Course is beautifully situated, and splendidly adapted, when in order, to quick time. It has two parallel stretches, each 440 yards long, after the plan laid down in the Turf Register. The winner was in fine order, as compared with the others.

I am truly glad that Captain M. has become a correspondent of your valuable paper; you will find his communications most instructive and interesting. I have never met with any one so perfectly conversant with pedigrees, both English and American.

What has become of *Non Plus* (by Catton)? he is finely bred, and was a good racer. His owner has not the *peculiar talent* of some folks, or *this horse* would have figured largely. In these Democratic times a modest man, or a modest man's horse, has but a poor chance in the absence of "friends in power to blazon his pretensions." I have heard some strong things of Imp. *Kilton*; he is said to be so vicious, that if the groom approaches him after handling any other horse, without cleaning his hands, he becomes perfectly unruly, and endeavors to kill him. I rather think he would be a fine subject for the "Whisperer," or the proprietor of the Turf Register.

The weather has turned very cold, and the wind doth whistle at an awful rate. The river, however, is in a fine state for steamboats, and the arrival of one is most anxiously looked for, as there is a most dreadful scarcity of "steam loom shirting."

The 4th Regt. of Infantry are looked for daily; they relieve the 7th Regt., who are ordered to the sunny South. I trust in God they may reap laurels in Florida, for among them there are many gallant spirits. I take occasion here to correct an impression which is very prevalent. It is, that an officer of the army has nothing to do but spend his money and take his pleasure. This is a most cruel mistake; their's is a hard-earned money, and I believe that two-thirds of them could find employment in civil life, and obtain much higher salaries. They are stationed on the frontier, estranged from their friends, and liable to be ordered off at a moment's warning.

P.S. RIDGE, the Cherokee chief, purchased a Leviathan colt of Mr. JAMES JACKSON for $1000, 2 yrs. old next grass. What is his pedigree?

Truly yours, N.

News by the Great Western.

The splendid English steam packet, the *Great Western*, arrived at this port after a stormy passage, on Saturday evening last, from Bristol, whence she sailed on the afternoon of the 28th Jan. By her we received our files of papers complete, but none of the January Magazines, which we presume were lost in the St. Andrew. Our agent at Liverpool writes under date of the 26th ult. to the following effect:—

"In consequence of the loss of the Packet Ships *Pennsylvania* and *St. Andrew*, your files of Papers sent by them are, of course, also lost; I therefore send you another file of miscellaneous Papers, from the date of the sailing of the *England*, so as to complete your files.

"P.S. You may perchance receive a portion of your Papers sent by the Pennsylvania, as one bag was saved in a very damaged state."

At the time of writing the above, our correspondent was probably not aware that *his* agent in London had ordered duplicates of the papers lost in the unfortunate Packets, as we not only received nearly half a bushel from him, but our regular files of the London journals. We are not a little annoyed that none of our Magazines should have reached us, though in this respect we are no worse off than our contemporaries, who are likewise magazineless. As the steamer *Liverpool* was to leave for this port on the 9th instant, she may be confidently expected here on Tuesday or Wednesday next, and we trust will leave us nothing to complain of in the matter of magazines, as something like *thirty-five* different ones will be due on her arrival.

We remarked just now that we were magazineless; we *were*, until the arrival of the London packet of the 8th, which brought to this country the two first copies of CRAVEN'S "*Sporting Review*," one of which was addressed to a distinguished Southern Turfman, and the other to the writer of this paragraph. It was a most fortunate circumstance for us, and gratefully do we acknowledge this considerate kindness on the part of Mr. TATTERSALL, of London, to whom, and several members of his family, we are indebted for repeated acts of courtesy of this nature. With the exception of the single copy alluded to, there is probably not another in the country, and we should not be surprised if ours was the only copy of an English Magazine for January in New York. The "Sporting Review" is the most elegant magazine we ever saw, of any kind whatever, and whether its contents are in keeping with its appearance, the readers of this paper next week shall be the judges.

We have given up all the space at our command to selections from the papers before us, endeavoring to present such a variety as will commend itself to the tastes of all.

The last number of "Bell's Life in London," (Jan. 27th,) contains a long quotation from a communication in this paper of the 1st Dec., relative to the proposed *National Match between England and America*. We are glad to observe that in giving a place to the article, speaking of the match, the Editor of Bell's Life has placed it in the most prominent editorial column of his journal, and surmounted it with so large a caption that "those who run (or run horses) may read." The Sporting Magazines, when they turn up, will have something to say, doubtless, upon the subject, and we await the arrival of Bell's Life of the 3d instant with considerable anxiety, to ascertain what the Editor and his correspondents think of it.

A grand National Steeple Chace has been got up at Liverpool, to which there are no less than *Fifty-two* subscribers—the greatest number ever known in England. It was to come off on Tuesday, the 26th instant. Among the subscribers was Mr. JOHN DEVINE, who nominated *Harkaway!* It is said that FERGUSON, his owner, has lately been riding him to hounds twice a week, and still his legs are as fine as a 2 yr. old's! Ferguson has nominated him in the race for the Chester Trades' Cup, in which, on purpose to exclude him, the stewards have handicapped him to carry 140 lbs., being at least 20 lbs. extra. Notwithstanding there is an immense field engaged in this stake, including several of the best racers of 1836-7 and 8, only 18 to 1 is offered against him, while 12 to 1 is offered against the first favorite.

Among the passengers in the Great Western was Mr. BALLS, to whom we alluded last week, and Mr. and Mrs. SLOMAN and daughter, all of the London theatres. The three first named have previously made professional visits to this country, and with signal success. Mr. Balls made his bow to his numerous friends in this city at the Park last Wednesday evening. Had he appeared on Monday, the interval between his performance here and his last in London would have been precisely *three weeks!*

The publication of the *Index* on the last page obliges us to transpose our columns to-day in all sorts of fashions, but if the reader will take the trouble to hunt them up, he will be likely to find in the variety of the articles offered, something that will exactly suit him.

The Doctor.—Mr. Ramsay, of Barnton, has purchased Mr. S. L. Fox's celebrated horse, *The Doctor*, for £1000.

Combe Abbey.—The Earl of Craven and party, amongst whom were the Hon. F. R. Craven, Lord M'Donald, Lord Villiers, &c., had a grand day at cover shooting on Wednesday. They bagged 351 heads of game from a quarter before 12 to a quarter after four.

Early Produce.—On the 4th inst., Moss Rose produced a colt foal by Sir Hercules. On Monday, also, Torch's dam produced a filly foal by Lamplighter.

Mr J. Bowe, of Doncaster, has purchased a yearling filly, own sister to Her Majesty, by Velocipede, out of Miss Garforth, of Mr. Burton, of Moreton.

Extraordinary Performance.—A few days since, at a club meeting at the Britannia Inn, St. Blazey, an old man, named Hugoe, who is 73 years of age, at the request of the company, put each of his feet in succession behind his head, and concluded the feat by drinking the contents of a glass of grog, the glass being placed on the sole of one of his shoes, and in thisposition raised to his mouth without the help of any one. Considering the age of the person, we think the feat is almost without parallel. Bell's Life.

Hunting is still kept up in excellent style in the neighborhood of Paris. The Earls of Pembroke and Yarmouth, Lords Leveson and Henry Seymour, Count Demidoff, and Mr. Lyne Stephens, take the lead. Ib.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—The next deposit of £20 aside for this match is to be made on Tuesday next, at Jem Ward's, Liverpool. Both men are now in close training, and, we hear, in first-rate condition. The Deaf 'un is at Finchley, and Bendigo at Crosby, near Liverpool. The fight will come off on Tuesday, the 12th of Feb. (Shrove Tuesday), and excites considerable interest. Bell's Life, Jan. 20.

National Swimming Society.—The annual supper of the National Swimming Society took place at the Green Man Tavern, Berwick street, Oxford street, on the 15th instant; the object of which was to award the annual silver medal for the best Essay on the subject of Swimming. The meeting was numerously attended, and many excellent and appropriate speeches were delivered by the gentlemen present, on the great utility of a knowledge of the art of swimming; not only as an individual enjoyment and a means of social safety, but also as a national accomplishment for the preservation of life. Several spirited Essays were received, and the prize medal was awarded to Mr. John Mason, of Furnival's Inn. Ib.

Miss Thomasina.—On Saturday, the 5th inst., Mr. Kirby's brood mare, Miss Thomasina (Red Rover's dam), by Welbeck, produced a colt foal to Muley Moloch, at her owner's stables, without Walmgate Bar, near York.

The Duke of Cleveland has purchased Mr. Blakelock's St. Leger nag *The Commodore*.

The stallion *Tarrare* is sold to go to France. Bell's Life, Jan. 6.

Mr. Garforth's Comus mare (the dam of Don John) foaled a few days ago a fine filly by The Saddler. She will be put this season to Sheet Anchor.

Hints to Young Sportsmen by a Rough Rider.—I s'pose every two hosses out of six got a broken knee, but yet 'tis wonderful that very few on 'em ever done it by a fair fall down. When you go to examine a hos, you generally draw your hands lightly down over the knee-pan, and if you find a scurf, you'll say at once, oh! here's a broken knee, but ten chances to one if you'll get the seller to own it; and if he should, why, says he, that was done when he was a colt, he upset the manger with his fore legs, and jist broke the skin, that's all, or else he done it frolickin' out at grass; but 'tis very seldom that a hos ever breaks his knees by fallin' down, accordin' to his master's account; in fact, a man is always in love with his hos whenever he wants to part with'm, and he's always about to get rid of the best animal that ever was crossed; there never was such a hos before, and there was never a better to sit behind; he's a good roadster and a clever hack, excellent in paces, steady in harness, fit to carry twelve stone up to the tails of any pack o' hounds in England; good fencer, and a neat timber-jumper, perfectly sound, and free from vice, only seven off, but the mark is jist out of his mouth; you buy such a hos and you'll soon be in love with'm, and quite as anxious to favor another friend with your nag and his character. Sherborne Journal.

Hanover, Jan. 7.—The King is gone to Magdeburg merely to take part in a great hunting party in the vicinity of that city, and will probably not return in less than a week. Field sports are almost the only recreation of which the King, who is wholly devoted to affairs of state, is particularly fond. From Magdeburg his Majesty will return with one of the Prussian princes, and shortly after, it is said, go to a hunting party at Dessau. The Crown Prince drove out the day before yesterday for the first time since his illness.

Castle Donnington.—The Marquis of Hastings and a party of seven gentlemen, visiting the noble Marquis at Castle Donnington, at a *battue* last week, killed upwards of 600 head of game in the preserves attached to Donnington-park, in a few hours. We understand the Marchioness, who has been termed by a talented writer "a sportsman's wife," did not shoot on that occasion.

Cyprian.—Mr. J. Scott's celebrated mare, Cyprian (winner of the Oaks Stakes at Epsom in 1837), produced a few days ago a colt foal to The Saddler. The mare is at Tick-hill Castle, near Bawtry, in order to her being put to Jereed. Mr. Scott has named the young colt "*Artful Dodger.*"

Racers for Exportation.—Mr. Jackson of Hull, has purchased Mr. Miller's gr. f. *Alpha*, by stumps, dam by Raphael, out of sister to Rossette, by Beninbrough; and Sir R. Bulkeley's *Valencia*, by Velocipede, out of Nell Gwynne, by Tramp, for exportation.

Betting at Manchester, Friday Evening, Jan. 18.

The Chester Cup Race is now fairly in the market, the handicap having been published. We rather suspected, last Friday morning, from the discrimination displayed by some of the knowing people, that the weights were known, and this has turned out to be the fact. In only one instance did we see any person so hardy as to place *Harkaway* amongst "the fourteen," and the reason is now obvious; the handicappers having very wisely placed such a weight upon the Irishman (140 lbs.) as will, we should think, put an extinguisher upon Mr. Ferguson, as far as regards this race. If we might be allowed to take such a liberty, we should suggest that the *acceptances* should remain *unknown* till the *proper time* for the declaration arrives. Of course there has been considerable business done in the course of the week, and the result is, that his Yankeeship, the President of the United States, *Van Buren*, is premier of the "Congress" appointed to take place at Chester. His price is 10 to 1, taken. *King Cole* is the next in favor, and, indeed, the only one, except Van Buren, upon which any business has been done. The Derby has not been very much in vogue during the week, the business having been principally confined to the Chester lot. Bell's Life, Jan. 20.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS ON THE DERBY.

Monday, Jan. 21.		Thursday, Jan 24.
———	.. Scott's Lot	3 to 1 agst. —
7 to 1 agst. (t)	.. Lord Jersey's Lot	6 to 1 —— —
———	.. John Day's Lot	7 to 1 —— —
12 to 1 —— (t)	.. Bro. to Bay Middleton, by Sultan, out of Cobweb	11 to 1 —— —
16 to 1 —— (t)	.. Flambeau, by Taurus, out of Flame's dam	15 to 1 —— (t)
17 to 1 —— (t)	.. Erin go Bragh, by Emancipation, out of Cicely	16 to 1 —— —
18 to 1 —— (t)	.. Dey of Algiers, by Priam—Tamworth's dam	17 to 1 —— —
23 to 1 —— (t)	.. Sir G. Heathcote's Lot	24 to 1 —— (t)
24 to 1 —— (t)	.. Zimmerman, by Starch, out of Carpenter's dam	———
25 to 1 —— (t)	.. Colt by Sir Hercules, out of Gulnare	———
25 to 1 —— —	.. Ilderim, by Emilius or Ishmael, out of Filagree	25 to 1 —— —
27 to 1 —— (t)	.. Tros, by Priam, out of Ally	———
28 to 1 —— (t)	.. Epidaurus, by Langar, out of Olympia	28 to 1 —— —
30 to 1 —— (t)	.. Westonian, by Camel, out of Margellina	28 to 1 —— (t)
30 to 1 —— (t)	.. The Lord Mayor (Honeymoon colt)	30 to 1 —— —
30 to 1 —— (t)	.. Bulwark, by Defence, out of Europa	30 to 1 —— —
40 to 1 —— —	.. Wapiti, Sister to Wintonian	40 to 1 —— —
42 to 1 —— (t)	.. Kremlin, by Sultan, out of Francesca	40 to 1 —— (t)
50 to 1 —— (t)	.. Æther, by St. Patrick, out of Pastille	40 to 1 —— (t)
1000 to 25 —— (t)	.. Mr Thornhill's 3 (Maria, Barcarolle, & Egotist)	———
50 to 1 —— (t)	.. Ch. c. by Rowton, out of Sontag	40 to 1 —— —
500 to 10 —— (t)	.. Camellino, by Camel, out of Maria	———
1000 to 20 —— —	.. Mountaineer, out of Tarick's dam	———
3000 to 50 —— (t)	.. Valaincourt, by Velocipede, out of Paradigm	1000 to 15 —— —
1000 to 15 —— (t)	.. Chimborazo, by Camel—La Fille Mal Gardee	1000 to 15 —— —
1000 to 15 —— (t)	.. Oronooko, by Camel, out of Bertha	1000 to 15 —— —
1000 to 15 —— (t)	.. Hyllus, Bro. to The Hydra, by Sir Hercules	1000 to 15 —— —
———	.. Rach of Scott's Lot (17)	2000 to 30 —— (t)
———	.. Bro to Plenipo winning Derby & Column Stakes	500 to 10 —— (t)
———	.. Dey of Algiers agst. Erin go Bragh	300 even (t)
———	.. Oronooko agst. Chimborazo	200 even (t)
1000 even (t)	.. Tros agst. Ilderim	———
200 even (t)	.. between Epidaurus and Accelerator	———
200 even (t)	.. Accelerator agst. Ilderim	———

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES.

———	.. Lord Jersey's two, agst. Flambeau, Zimmerman, and Gulnare	100 even (t)
———	.. Epidaurus, by Langar, out of Olympia	140 to 20 —— (t)

[Bell's Life in London, Jan. 27.]

Betting at Manchester, Friday Evening, Jan. 25.

There has been some spirited betting since our last upon the Chester event. We then noticed this fact, that *King Cole* was pressing close upon the "corns" of *Van Buren*, and we have now to observe that "his Majesty" exercises regal supremacy over the Yankee President Col. Peel's horse Ion, has since come into the market, and, together with Mr. Buckley's Dick, has been backed at our figure. It is reported that Prime Warden is not to remain in among the acceptances. The betting on the Derby was not of a very spirited description until this morning, when an old stager came out and backed Erin go-Bragh to a pretty considerable tune. The price was 16 to 1. We presume there must have been a strong tip from head-quarters, as the gentleman is not remarkable for doing anything rashly. We have noticed a strong desire lately manifested to back Scott's lot, and should not wonder if the Marquis's colt comes out shortly in great force. The prices are:—

CHESTER CUP.

11 to 1 agst. King Cole.	18 to 1 agst. Modesty.
11 to 1 —— Van Buren.	18 to 1 —— Harkaway (offered).
12 to 1 —— Ion.	100 to 3 —— Dick.

DERBY.

11 to 1 —— Bro. to Bay Middleton.	200 to 1 —— Dey of Algiers.
15 to 1 —— Flambeau	25 to 1 —— Epidaurus.
16 to 1 —— Erin-go Bragh (t.freely)	

[Bell's Life, Jan. 27.]

THE DERBY FAVORITES.

From the immense number of horses which have been backed for the ensuing Derby, and from the extraordinary interest which that race always excites, some slight review of the leading favorites, and of the claims they have upon public favor, may not be uninteresting to the majority of your readers.

First, then, upon the list, at 12 to 1, we find Lord Jersey's *Brother to Bay Middleton*, and a finer animal never graced his Lordship's stable; possessing all the good points of his brother, he is without several of his faults, and his action is as near perfection as possible. He was amiss at the beginning of the autumn, which prevented his being backed as freely as horses in that stable generally are; but we have no doubt that ere long he will be up several points. Lord Jersey is fortunate in having such a successor to poor old Edwards as his present trainer.

The Duke of Rutland's *Flambeau* has for some time been second favorite, and keeps his place sturdily. In the dearth of public horses (that is, horses which have appeared as 2 yr. olds), this colt is as worthy of attention as any, from his appearance, and from the stable which he belongs to. He has always done well, and it must not be forgotten that he will have the advantage of Jem Robinson on his back, and that *Rat-trap* is to be his trial horse.

Treading close upon Flambeau's heels, we have *The Dey of Algiers*, the property of Mr. E. Peel, in whom, however, we believe the gallant Colonel, his brother, has a share, and who is, at any rate, the flower of Cooper's stable. This is, perhaps, the finest colt at Newmarket, and we have no doubt will be a rattling favorito. Let it not be overlooked that *Ion* and *Vulture* are in the string—not very bad trial nags for a Derby horse.

Mr. Bowes's *Erin go Bragh*, at present the crack of the great Northern stable, stands next, at 18 to 1. This colt was purchased for a large sum from Mr. T. Speed, of Liverpool, who bought him for an old song at Mr. E. Peel's annual sale at Wolverhampton. We saw him at Pigburn, and then prophesied that he would be the pet of the stable: and we advise our friends to sport a £10 note on this son of *Emancipation*. We know it is the opinion of several "auld Yorkshire Tykes" that Scott has not travelled such a nag south for a long time.

Lord Jersey's *Ilderim* comes next, and is one of the few, the very few, that have appeared in public. He certainly won his race, but what did he beat? I cannot fancy him as a Derby winner, though *Camellino* was next to him; for I think the field the latter defeated at Newmarket was, as all the Newmarket young ones will be found, most miserable; of course I mean those which have been out.

Colonel Anson's *Zimmerman*, another public horse, and in John Scott's stable, comes next. He is a very nice horse, and in good hands; but we do not fancy him as much as the *Lord Mayor*, who, we anticipate, will very soon be nearer to the leading favorites. This horse is in our eye the model of a race horse, and we advise our friends to put a pony upon him soon, or the opportunity will be lost.

Lord Lichfield's Gulnare colt has lately appeared again, and will doubtless be fancied.

Mr. Bowes's two outsiders, *Accelerator* and *Epidaurus*, are very racing-like nags, and we fancy whichever horse Bill Scott mounts at Epsom will be the winner of this great race. Epidaurus is a much nicer horse than *Epirus*.

Lord Albemarle's *Tros* is a great pet with a certain party; he is undoubtedly, as far as appearance goes, everything that can be wished, but has he been tried?

From Stockbridge we shall have the nicest mare that has appeared this year, *Wapiti*; and should her fore legs stand, she will no doubt be forward. Bulwark is improved, but will never win a Derby; and we think honest John places his hopes upon the mare, and that very perfect colt, Delos. Time will show. Brother to Plenipo is a fine horse, but has not the action of his brother, to our mind. Camellino will rise in the betting, and has at least superior claims to half the horses backed to being a winner. Of Fitz Ambo, Hugh Lupus, Melbourne, Peon, &c., we can only say we wish them well to the post. And now, without attempting to vie with "Vates," we say—put your siller on Brother to Bay Middleton, The Dey, and Scott's stable. Yours, &c.

January 16, 1839. [Bell's Life, Jan 20.] A North Countryman.

ASCOT GRAND STAND.

On Wednesday last, the 16th instant, according to previous announcement, the Earl of Erroll, Master of her Majesty's Buck-hounds, formally laid what is usually called "the first stone" of the Ascot Grand Stand. The day was most propitious, and a large and distinguished company, including many ladies, honored the trustees (the Earl of Erroll, K. T., H. Seymour, Esq., T. R. Ward, Esq., and M. Gilbertson, Esq.,) with their presence. The procession was formed from the Royal Stand about twelve o'clock; the Secretary, Architect, and Builder (severally carrying the silver trowel, mallet, &c.) preceded the Trustees. As soon as his Lordship arrived on the ground, every arrangement having been previously made, the company assembled around the principal entrance pier on which the stone was to be deposited. Mr. Seymour commenced the business of the day by the following appropriate speech:—

"I am desired, my Lord, by my brother trustees, to request your Lordship to honor the structure we are about to raise by laying the first stone, to commemorate the erection of a building intended for the convenience of the numerous visitors to the Ascot Races. For a long series of years this has been the favored resort of Royalty and Nobility, and here the public at large have assembled to enjoy the most attractive and fashionable races within the same distance of the metropolis. The funds necessary for the completion have been raised by shares of £100 each, which I firmly believe, as a party concerned, will be a beneficial investment, and as soon as these are paid off, the whole proceeds will be applied to the benefit of the Races. Knowing the interest your Lordship feels in promoting this NATIONAL SPORT, I have great pleasure in repeating my request, that your Lordship will lay the first stone."

Mr. Ward supported the request by stating that "the examination he had this day made of the building had, if possible, increased his confidence in the stability and taste displayed in the construction. He could not omit the opportunity of stating that the plans of Mr. Higgins, the architect, which had been adopted by the trustees, were carried out in the most workmanlike manner by Mr. Cuthell, the builder. The building will contain upwards of 3,000 persons, and from the judicious arrangements the whole of that number will be able to enjoy an uninterrupted view of the whole Race Course. He was therefore pleased in thus seconding the appeal already made, that his Lordship would honor the building by laying the first stone."

The trowel was then presented to his Lordship by the architect, and in a truly masonic style the stone was laid; after which his Lordship addressed the company in the following words:—

"Ladies, Brother Trustees, and Gentlemen—It has given me great pleasure to respond to your request in laying this (formally) the first stone of a building which I believe will prove the greatest possible convenience to the public frequenting Ascot Races. I beg to state that I have every confidence in the stability and elegance of the erection, and that my efforts to secure its completion by the next races have been warmly promoted by those gentlemen who have kindly rendered me their assistance. I can assure you that this day has been one of great satisfaction to me, and on all future occasions I shall feel gratified in giving my influence to further the public interests of this NATIONAL SPORT, for the view of which this building is particularly erected."

At the conclusion of the ceremony nine hearty cheers were given. The Trustees, accompanied by several of the shareholders and gentlemen who had been present, repaired to the Jockey Club Stand, where a cold collation was provided. Bell's Life, Jan. 20.

Owl Catching in South America.—If you're spry, you'll find the varmint in some almighty tall tree, half way up, and holding on; catch his eye just as evening's dusking into night, then dodge about from one side of the tree to the t'other: he'll turn round his head each time to look arter you. The more he works, the more you keep on, and when he twists his head off you have him.

On New Year's day, John Brighton, a native of Argyleshire, but long a resident in Newcastle, performed the task of picking up 300 stones with his mouth, on the high road, near the Barracks. The stones were placed one yard apart, making the distance to travel 51 miles. The time altogether for the performance was eight hours and twenty minutes, but Brighton did it in three minutes less than eight hours. (This we beg leave to doubt, and especially as there does not seem to have been any accredited time keeper.) He went through his work with apparent ease, but was much distressed afterwards. Brighton has twice performed his task in London, and once in Holland. One of the times in London was a match between him and the celebrated Bridgewater, whom he beat by seventeen stones. This individual 16 years ago, ran with the Union coach to Edinburgh, which extraordinary feat he actually completed. Brighton had to depend upon the voluntary contributions of his audience for remuneration for his work, and we dare say he was not overpaid. Scotch paper.

Mr. Geo. Wilson, of the 13th Regt., now quartered in Tralee, undertook on Monday last, for a sporting wager with a brother officer, to walk a match against time on the Killarney-road; the distance twenty-five miles, to be done in six and a quarter hours. He started at a quarter before two, and although he had heavy roads, and a good deal of night to contend with, he performed his task with ease in 20 minutes less than the time allowed. We understand he offered to take trifling odds that he will walk fifty miles in 12 hours. Kerry Post.

Narrow Escape of Bendigo.—During the storm on Sunday night, Bendigo, who is in training at Crosby, near Liverpool, narrowly escaped being "gathered unto his fathers." It appears that Peter Taylor went to meet Bendigo on Monday morning, but not finding him at the appointed place, proceeded at once to Crosby, when he discovered that the house in which he had left his friend on the previous evening, was almost in ruins, the roof having been blown in, and nearly every window broken. Peter's fears were soon allayed, by ascertaining that Bendigo was at a neighboring cottage, where he found him between a pair of blankets, and looking quite-chap-fallen. Bendigo said he would sooner face three Burkes than pass such another night. He went to bed about nine o'clock, but awoke about 11 by his bed rocking under him, the wind whistling around him, and the bricks tumbling down the chimney. Every moment he expected the house to fall in upon him, and at three o'clock the hurricane increased so much in violence, that he got out of bed, put on his clothes, and made his escape out of the window. He had not left the house ten minutes before the roof was blown in. A knight of the awl kindly gave him shelter, and he has since obtained fresh quarters in the same village. Bell's Life, Jan 13.

CHARLES KEMBLE.

THIS superior Stallion will stand the present season at Chester Town and Centreville, Maryland, at $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence at Chester Town, on the 4th March, and he will stand one week at each place throughout the season.

Pedigree of Charles Kemble.—He was got by Sir Archy, out of the celebrated mare Maria, by Gallatin; her dam by Simms Wildair—grandam by Imp. Traveller, out of an imported mare. [See Turf Register, vol. 4, page 428.]

Performances.—Charles Kemble has won at the Union Course, L. I., Washington City, Baltimore, Md., Trenton, and Fairfield, Va.—beating some of the best horses in the United States, viz.: Black Maria, Alice Grey, Henry Archer, Hunslap, Agility, Azalia, Prince George, Dolly Dixion, Lady Nashville, Powhattan, Robin Hood, Blue Streak, Mary Lee, Alp, Sally Eubanks, Jesse, Rosalie Somers, Adjutant, Dick Beasley, Maid of the Neck, &c. &c.—running all distances, from One to Four mile heats, in extraordinary good time. [F23]

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the above Course, will commence on the Second Wednesday, 13th March, and continue five days.

First day—The New Orleans Plate, a Service of Silver, value $700, Two mile heats. In this race 5 yr. olds and upwards carry 100lbs.—4 yr. olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1500, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $2000, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $700, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft., Mile heats; to name and close 1st March.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Mile heats best 3 in 5. Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

[F23]

SITUATION WANTED.

AS SALESMAN in a wholesale Hardware Store, by a person who has a fair knowledge of that business, more especially with the Gun and Pistol branches, having been employed at the same for twenty years past. References shall be satisfactory as to ability, integrity, and industry. Salary reasonable. A note left at this office, and addressed "Thomas," will be promptly attended to. [F16]

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1839.

[The following Circular, to the Subscribers of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, accompanies the *Index* to the last Volume, which has just been issued.]

THE present sheet, containing the *Index*, completes the Ninth Volume of this Magazine. The publication of the *January* and *February* numbers of the succeeding Volume has been delayed for the purpose of improving its appearance and increasing the interest and variety of its contents. During the interval, the proprietorship of the work will have passed into other hands, and its editorial conduct, also, will devolve upon another gentleman, possessing every facility for increasing its usefulness and promoting its character.

The *January* and *February* numbers will appear together in the course of a few weeks, illustrated by two superb Engravings, and the publisher relies upon the marked improvement he trusts they will exhibit, to excuse the delay of their publication. The *March* number will be issued with all possible despatch, and thereafter the Magazine will be published regularly on the first day of each month.

The ensuing volume of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine will appear in a new and elegant dress, and *each number* will be embellished with one or more costly Engravings on Steel, by the most eminent artists. Arrangements are also in progress by which the publisher may be enabled to present his subscribers with the most splendid Illustrations of his English contemporaries.

Without material alteration in the *form* of the Magazine, each number will contain from sixteen to twenty-four ADDITIONAL PAGES. The *Racing Calendar*, also, will be re-modelled, and printed in a fine clear type, occupying less than half the space it has done hitherto, and the room thus saved will be specially appropriated to the interests of Breeders of Fine Cattle, Sheep, &c., and Agriculturalists and Farmers generally.

Arrangements have been made with special reporters and friends of this work, that will hereafter insure the early publication in the Racing Calendar of this Magazine, an authentic report of all races over established Courses, or under the cognizance of a Jockey Club, in every section of the country.

To give a new impulse to the work, and increase the value and interest of its contents, the future Editor has secured the assistance of a numerous circle of intelligent correspondents, whose contributions will comprise articles on every subject within the scope of a Sporting Magazine.

With such assurances from the Breeders and Turfmen of this country, and an extensive correspondence abroad,—with every facility to improve the appearance and useful character of his publication, the Editor bespeaks, for the forthcoming volume, that liberal support it will be his unwearied endeavor to merit.

Baltimore, Feb. 19, 1839.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, the following BROOD MARES, &c. &c.—to be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.

BENEVOLENCE (foaled in 1831), by Figaro, dam by Shuttle (the dam of Swiss, Sarah, &c.,) her dam Lady Sarah by Fidget, &c.; covered by Langar.

BONNET PET (foaled in 1826), by St. Patrick, dam by Woful, her dam, Gonsalvi's dam by Remembrancer—Phenomenon, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

CARE (foaled in 1825), by Woful, out of the dam of Camarine and Phosphorus (winner of the Derby), by Rubens, out of Tippitywitchet by Waxy—Hare by Sweetbriar—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.; covered by Bay Middleton (horse untried).

CONCILIATION (foaled in 1825), by Moses (winner of the Derby), out of The Duchess by Cardinal York—Miss Nancy by Beningbrough; covered by Bay Middleton (horse untried).

CODICIL (dam of Heiress), by Smolensko (winner of the Derby), out of Legacy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger); covered by Camel.

CUIRASS (foaled in 1823), by Oiseau (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, Emu, &c.), out of Castanea by Gohanna (the dam of Canteen, Cant, &c.; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

EMMELINA (foaled in 1825)—(the dam of Hock), by Blacklock, out of Agatha by Orville—Star—Young Marske—Telemachus—Regulus; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

GRACE DARLING (foaled in 1832), got by Defence, dam by Don Cossack (the dam of Desperate, &c.), her dam Mistake, by Waxy—Mentor—Herod, &c. &c.; covered by Sir Hercules (mare untried).

GRISI (foaled in 1833), by Emilius, out of Bravura (the dam of Kate Kearney); covered by The Colonel (mare untried).

HECATE (foaled in 1834), by Chateau Margaux, out of Ogress by Octavius, out of Thalestris (the grandam of Sir Hercules,) by Alexander—Rival by Sir Peter, &c.; covered by Nonsense (both untried).

LOUISA (foaled in 1825), by Filho da Puta, her dam Elizabeth by Orville, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator, &c.; covered by Bran, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Velvet by Oiseau, out of Wire (horse untried).

MANDOLINE by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator—Young Camilla by Woodpecker; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

MIDGE (the dam of Peter Simple, Van, Miss Charlotte, &c.), by Whisker, dam by Cock Robin, g. dam by Precipitate, out of Colibri by Woodpecker; covered by Velocipede.

MINNOW (foaled in 1826), by Filho da Puta, out of Mervinia by Walton, her dam Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, out of Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

SULTANESS (foaled in 1829), (the dam of Master Cast Off), by Saladin, her dam Kate by Catton, Miss Garforth by Walton, &c.; covered by Velocipede. Saladin was got by Selim, out of Juliana by Gohanna, &c.

TAGLIONI (foaled in 1833), by Camel, out of Romp by Selim—Remembrancer—Æther, by Young Marske—sister to Fleacatcher; covered by The Colonel (mare untried).

THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER (foaled in 1834), by The Colonel, out of Cobham's dam, by Moses—Gohanna—Sir Peter—Volunteer, &c.; covered by Jerry.

ZERLINA (foaled in 1829), by Figaro, dam by Whisker, her dam sister to Bourbon, by Sorcerer (Jack Spigot's dam)—Precipitate—Highflyer—Tiffany, by Eclipse, &c.

ZIPPORAH (foaled in 1835), by Moses, out of Elizabeth by Soothsayer, her dam Grey Duchess, by Pot-8-o's, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

Foals of 1838.

A Bay Colt, by Glaucus, out of Emmelina (Hock's dam) by Blacklock, out of Agatha, by Orville, &c.; horse untried.

A Dark Bay Colt, by Glaucus, out of Pledge, by Filho, out of Deposit's dam, by Comus, out of sister to Zodiac, &c.; horse untried.

A Chesnut Colt, by Plenipotentiary, out of Cuirass (the dam of Elk, Eel, Emu, &c.) by Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate, &c.; both untried.

A Brown Colt, by Glaucus, out of Minnow by Filho, out of Mervinia, by Walton—Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate, &c.; both untried.

A Brown Colt, by Muley Moloch, out of Jenny Mills, by Whisker, dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Hornsea, &c.); horse untried.

A Chesnut Colt, by Glaucus, out of Crotchet, by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules, &c.;) horse untried.

A Bay Filly, by Glaucus, out of Mandoline by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator; horse untried.

A Bay Filly, by Camel, out of Codicil by Smolensko—Beningbrough, &c.

A Brown Filly, by Tomboy, out of Benevolence by Figaro, dam by Shuttle (the dam of Swiss, Sarah, &c.)

STALLIONS.

The following Stallions are to cover the season of 1839, at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex:—

GLAUCUS, at 20gs. Thorough-bred and 10gs. Half-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Partisan, out of Nanine, by Selim, her dam Bizarre, by Peruvian, out of Violante, &c.

Glaucus is 15 hands 3 inches high, of great muscle and symmetry. His stock are very promising

RIDDLESWORTH, at 10gs., (Grooms' fee included). He was got by Emilius, out of Filagree (the dam of Cobweb, Butterfly, Joanna, &c., and the grandam of Bay Middleton), by Soothsayer, her dam Web, sister to Whalebone, Whisker, Wire, &c., by Waxy, out of Penelope, by Trumpator. His stock are fine, have been out, and are winners in Germany, from whence he is just purchased. He is 16 hands high, of great bone

Riddlesworth is an untried stallion in England.

In 1831 he won the Riddlesworth, Newmarket, Dinner, and 2000gs. Stakes, and ran second for the Derby, in which race he is supposed to have hit his leg, and was never fit to start afterwards.

RECOVERY, at 10gs. Thorough-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Emilius (out of the dam of Camarine, May-day, Phosphorus, &c.) by Rubens, her dam Tippitywitchet, by Waxy—Hare, by Sweetbrier—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.

He was a good runner, beating Birmingham and many others. His stock are fine, and have proved winners, one of them thought to be the best 3 year old in Ireland.

He is 15 hands 2½ inches high, of great power, with fine action.

RATCATCHER, at 10gs. Thorough-bred, and 5gs. Half-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Langar, out of Ruana (sister to Velocipede), by Blacklock, her dam by Sorcerer, out of Virgin, by Sir Peter, &c.

Ratcatcher has proved himself a good stout runner, having won *twenty-four times* at various distances, and high weights. He is very muscular, with fine action.

For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park Corner, London; if by Letter, post-paid. [F23]

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand out of Gov. Richardson's Goldfinder mare, near Lexington, Ky., under the direction of Benj. R. Jenkins, Esq Terms hereafter.

BERTRAND Jr. (of Transport), at the stables of B. R. Jenkins, in Fayette County, Ky, six miles south-east of Lexington, at $50, and $1 to the groom.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at Chester Town and Centreville, Maryland, at $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, near Lexington, Ky. Terms hereafter.

LONGWAIST, by Sir Archie, dam by Pacolet, one mile east of Natchez, Miss., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

RATTLER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Robin Redbreast, at Lagrange, Tenn. Terms hereafter. Address M. E. Boyles.

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

W. B. Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.

Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.

Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.

Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.

Second day—A Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Same day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

The New Jersey Rail Road is now completed and will hereafter convey Passengers from New York to the Eagle Course in three hours, passing through Newark, Brunswick, Princeton, and the principal villages of New Jersey.

As the Eagle Course has now every advantage that can be wished, far greater inducements will hereafter be offered on it each Spring and Fall, than has heretofore been on any course North of Louisiana.

Trenton, N. J., Feb., 1839.—[n10] O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md.	Kendall Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
GREENSBORO', Ala.	Henry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky.	Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
MAYSVILLE, Ky.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
MOBILE, Ala.	Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Monday, 11th March.
" "	Match, $10,000 aside, 4 m. heats, *Melzare* vs. *The Poney*, Monday, 11th March.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga.	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d April.
NEW ORLEANS, La.	Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday, 13th March.
" " "	Louisiana Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 20th March.
" " "	Metarie Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th March.
NORFOLK, Va.,	and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
NATCHEZ Miss.	Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring meeting, Wednesday, 29th April.
PLAQUEMINE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
TRENTON, N. J.	Eagle Course, Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday following Cam. & Phil.
WASHINGTON CITY.	National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va. at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, $100, and $1 to the groom.

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at Thomas Alderson's stable, Nashville, Tenn., at $75—$100—$125, and $1 to the groom.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand, out of Gov. Richardson's Goldfinder mare by Virginius, at Wm. Moody's stable, Mount Forest, Northampton Co., N.C., at $60, $100, & $1.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50 and $75. Address L. Sherley.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

ENVOY, *Imported*, by Memnon, out of Zarina by Morisco, at Lewis K. Grigsby's stable, near Winchester, Clark County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at the stable of Hector Bell, Esq., Winchester, Va., at $75 and $120, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at Samuel Davenport & Co.'s stable, near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford, at the stable of Jilson Yates & Co., Shelbyville, Ky., at $30 and $50.

GASTON, by Imp. Truffle, out of Lady Lagrange by Sir Archy, at Dresden, Tenn. Particulars hereafter.

HEDGEFORD, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Cragie by Orville, at Versailles, Ky., at $100 the season. Address Lewis Y. Craig.

HYBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of the Duchess of York, at the race course near Columbia, S. C., at $50, and $1 to the groom. Address George Fryer.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H., N. J., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Basin Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

MORDECAI, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, own brother to Red Rover, at Edm. Bacon's plantation, Twigg County, Ky., at $60 the season.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Orville, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, $75, and $100. Address L. Sherley.

MARSHAL NEY, by old Pacolet, out of Virginia by Imp. Dare-devil, g. d Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $20, $25, $30, and $1.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

PICTON, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, at L. P. Cheatham's stables, near Nashville, Tenn., limited to 20 mares, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $75, $100, and $125, and $1 to the groom.

RICHARD, *Imported*, by Orville, out of Miss Sophia by Stamford, at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin County, Ky.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at the stable of John Wimbish, Halifax C. H., Va., at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming Co., Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B Newsom's stable, in Wilson Co., Tenn., 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm. Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125—$1 to grm.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHAKSPEARE, *Imported*, by Smolensko, out of Charming Molly by Rubens, at Robt. Hurt's stable, near Paris, Western District of Tenn., at $100 the season.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash, and $1 to the groom.

TOM FLETCHER (by Stockholder), the sire of Molly Long, Independence, and other good ones, at Batesville & Dripping Springs, Arks., at $25 & $40. Address T. T. Tunstall & Co.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, at Geo. B. Robertson's stable, Central Course, Macon, Ga., at $80 if pd. within the season, and $100 if pd. out of it.

VOLNEY, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, at the stable of J. W. T. Reid, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Ala., at $40 and $80.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

WILD BILL ("of the woods," late Pilot,) by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at the residence of Henry Stokes, one mile north of Huntsville, Ala., at $60.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100 and $1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

TO LET OR LEASE, for a term of years, the above well known establishment, situated in the most central part of Broadway, near Canal street, together with all the Scenery, Furniture, and fixtures.

The Scenery, &c., is nearly new, and the house has fixtures for burning Gas throughout, together with every other convenience which appertains to such establishments. To any enterprising leader of a Theatrical Company, an opportunity now offers which seldom is to be met with.

It will be rented on very favorable terms. Apply at No. 149 Water-st. [d15]

WANTED,

A THEATRICAL WARDROBE.—Address O. P. at the office of the Spirit of the Times. Letters to be post paid. [F16]

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING RACES over this Course will commence on the Second Tuesday, 14th May, (it being the week following the Washington City Races,) and continue four days

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., —— heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd names produce of Imp. Priam and Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White names produce of Goliah and Maid of Athens.
3. Jas. B. Kendall names produce of Imp. Tranby and Mary Randolph.
4. Geo. Symms names produce of Mons. Tonson and Jemima Wilkinson.
5. Col. John Heth names produce of Shark and Arietta.
6. Col. J. M. Selden names produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Isham Puckett names paoduce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. J. M. Wilson names produce of Ivanhoe and Kitty Fisher.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Collier's dam.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin not named.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn names produce of Chateau Margaux and Flirtilla.
12. Also, produce of Eclipse and Isabella.
13. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Peggy Madee (H. Maclin's).
14. Samuel Sprigg names produce of Imp. Autocrat and Nancy Norwood.
15. Col. Wade Hampton names produce of Argyle and Pocahontas.
16. Also, produce of Emma and Imp. Camel.
17. James S. Garrison names produce of Zinganee and Gabriella.

☞ The 7th and 8th entries to this stake were originally made by other individuals,—the former by Mr. Thomas Pearsall, of Long Island, and the latter by Mr. William Bosley, of Maryland; since which time they have become the property of Mr. Puckett, of Va., and Mr. Wilson, of Md., as entered, both of whom are responsible for each colt's engagement. As this change does not in any way affect the stake, it is presumed there will be no objection.

Second day—Purse $1000, $300 of which goes to the 2d best horse in the race if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $700—if but one, $500; ent. $50; Four mile heats.

Third day—Purse $500, of which $100 will be given to the 2d best horse if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $400—if but one, $300; ent. $25. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $200, ent. $10, Two mile heats.

Several purses will also be given during the meeting for Mile heats.

Sweepstakes now open.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st April next, and to be run for at the Spring Meeting of 1839.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run at the Fall Meeting of 1839; sub. $2000 each, h. ft., Two mile heats; 5 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept. 1839.

The following Stakes are proposed by a worthy Patron of the Turf:—

A Breeders' Stake, to be run in 1840, to run 3 yr. olds in the Spring, Mile heats, sub. $1000 eace, h. ft., and Two mile heats in the Fall, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; 5 or more subscribers to make a race; to name and close 1st Sept 1839. In this stake a Breeder can enter as many colts of his own breeding as he thinks proper, and run either of them, but must run one or pay the forfeit.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes, will please address the subscriber at Baltimore, as early as convenient, as early entries induce others to enter to stakes to which they otherwise would not.

Trotting Purses.

In addition to the above Purses and Sweepstakes, the Subscriber, to amuse and gratify a large portion of the patrons of the Kendall Course, is induced to offer the following purses to be Trotted for:—

On the day previous to the races, a purse of $100, free only for horses which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—A purse of $200, free only for horses which never won a purse of over $100, Mile heats in Harness; entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

The above two Trotting purses are free only for horses belonging to Maryland, on the 1st day of Feb., 1839.

On the day following the races, a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free for all horses; Three mile heats under the Saddle.

Same day—A purse of $300, $100 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free only for horses which never won a purse over $100; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two Trotting Purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two Trotting Purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M Entrance 5 per cent.

The Race horses will have a track exclusively appropriated to their use, as also will the Trotting horses to theirs. The time of exercise will be so arranged that they will not be in the way or interference of each other. The track, and every thing appertaining to the course, will be put in the best possible order. Stables, litter, &c., will be furnished gratis to race and trotting horses, that visit the course for the purpose of racing or trotting, but the subscriber cannot promise to accommodate horses that are brought for sale or show. He will promise good stables, &c., for 65 or 70—possibly a few more.

The liberal patronage of the public has inspirited the subscriber to offer greater inducements than formerly. He will hereafter hold out still greater inducements each Spring and Fall than have heretofore been offered in this section of the country.

Kendall Course, Feb 7, 1839.—[F9] JAMES B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE OF $145,000!

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843 Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse, and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P. A. Prindle of Va. names the produce of Aggy Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Hewa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins & Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brothers of Va. name the produce of Imp. Peri by Wanderer, and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times.

[F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville Jockey Club.

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the regular Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838.—[d29] J. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes, and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. G. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor*.

MOBILE (Ala.) SPRING RACES,

OVER the Bascombe Course, will commence on Monday, March 11, 1839, and continue six days.

First day—Match, $10,000 a-side, Four mile heats, between
Col. Thos. Watson's ch. h. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, and
David Stephenson's br. h. *Melzare*, by Bertrand.

Second day—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring of 1838, sub. $500 each, ft. $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th Feb. Now 4 subs., viz:

Col. Thos. Watson,	David Stephenson,
James S. Garrison,	John J. Burton.

Same day—Champagne Sweepstakes for 2 yr olds Spring of 1838, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th Feb. Now 5 subs.

David Stephenson,	Col. Vance Johnson,	John J. Burton.
Col. Thos. Watson,	Drs. Fearn & Nott,	

The winner of the above stake is to present the Club with 12 dozen of champagne.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Same day—Proprietor's Purse $150, with the entrance money added, Mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same day—A Service of Plate given by the Proprietor, valued at $300, Mile heats.

The Match Race, Four mile heats, was postponed from the 7th to the 11th March, at the request of several gentlemen living at a distance.

The sport no doubt will be excellent, as there will be a greater number of stables than was ever here before. There are already here, and on the road—Jas. S Garrison's stable with Wagner, Pollard Brown, Glorvina, and many young things—Col. Thos. Watson's with The Poney, Linnet, Bee's-wing, Exotic, Queen of Trumps, and several others—The Proprietor has Melzare, Paul Jones, Authentic, and several imported young ones—Messrs. Greer & Simmons with Harpalyce, Willina Herndon, and others—James Shy with Cureolia and a lot of Medocs—H. A. Tayloe with Maria Black, Zelina, and a number of good ones—also the stables of Mr. John J. Burton, Messrs. Smith & Head, Col. R. Long, and Col. N. Davis. It is also expected that J. C. Stevens' stable, now on its way from New York, will train and run here. D. STEPHENSON, *Proprietor*.

Mobile, Feb. 3, 1839.—[F16-4t]

MILLEDGEVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the Milledgeville Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d April, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st March. Now 2 subs. viz:—

Col. G. Edmonson,	T. Vanlandingham.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st March.

Second day—Two mile heats, Purse	$300	Free for all.
Third day—Three mile heats,	400	
Fourth day—Four mile heats,	700	

Fifth day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $250, h. ft., Two mile heats, to which will be added the *Young Plate*, valued at $1000. Closed with 5 subs., viz:—

Iverson & Bonner,	Kenan & Vanlandingham,	Col. Wm. McCargo.
Col. G. Edmonson,	Lewis Lovell,	

Milledgeville, Feb. 5, 1839.—[F16-tf.] H. F. YOUNG & Co., *Proprietors*.

☞ Papers which have published the former notice will discontinue it, and insert the above till forbid.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on the 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 year olds, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor*.

N. B. There is a Produce Stake now open for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run over the Norfolk Course in the Spring of 1842, sub. $500, $200 ft.; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 3 subs. [d22-tla]

SPRING MEETING, ECLIPSE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE Jockey Club Spring Races over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, will commence on the Second Wednesday, 13th March, 1839, and continue five days. Particulars in due time.

The following **Sweepstakes** are now open. Gentlemen wishing to enter in either will please address the Proprietor.

No. 1. For 3 yr. old colts, sub. $500, $250 ft., Two mile heats; to close 1st March. Now 4 subs.

No. 2. For 2 yr. old colts, sub. $1000, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st March. Now 2 subs.

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft., Mile heats; to close 1st Narch. Now 2 subs.

No. 4 For 2 yr. olds owned in the State of Louisiana, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st March.

New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J26] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

METARIE J. C. RACES, NEW ORLEANS.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839 over the Metarie Course, New Orleans, will commence the last Tuesday, 26th March, and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., Two mile heats; to close 1st March, 1839; now six subs., and several more expected.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for Gentlemen Riders, members of either of the Jockey Clubs of New Orleans, sub. $50 each, P.P., to which the Proprietors will add a Silver Cup of the value of $300, Two mile heats. Now 11 subs.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $2000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $150 ft., Mile heats; to close 1st March next. Now six subs.

Sixth day—Proprietors' Purse $1000, Three mile heats.

New Orleans, Jan. 20, 1839.—[F9-4t] P. CENAS, Sec'y.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H. Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp. Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t1my] EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor*.

PLAQUEMINE (La.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the Plaquemine Jockey Club Course, will commence on the third Wednesday of April, and continne four days, as the four mile day will be omitted at this meeting by a resolution of the Club. The following will be the order of the purses.

First day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Third day—Creole Purse $300, Mile heats.

Fourth day—For the entrance money of the previous days, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

WM. B. ROBERTSON, Jr., *Secretary*.

Plaquemine, La., May 30, 1836.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Plaquemine Course, on the Wednesday preceding the first day of the Spring meeting of 1839, with colts and fillies foaled Spring of 1836, Mile heats; subscription $150, forfeit $50; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close by the 1st July, 1837.

1. James E. Robertson names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Pacific.
2. Michel Schletre names ch. f. *Lady Plaquemine*, by Little Red, dam by Imp. Eagle.
3. Fred. H. Davis names b. c. *Iberville*, by John Beasley, dam by Stockholder.
4. Richard Reams names ch. c. *Take-all*, by Mohican, dam by Eclipse.
5. Fergus Duplantier names ch. f. *Rivalle*, by John Beasley, out of Sally Harvey by Sir Hal.
6. W. P. S. Harding names b. c. *Child Harold*, by Byron, out of Modesty by Jerome.
7. John F. Miller names b. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Martha Taylor by Stockholder.
8. Robt. Bell names gr. c. *St. James*, by Cage's Pacolet, dam by Otwa.
9. Robt. Smith names b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by ———.
10. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Bertrand.
11. Wm. J. Minor names b. c. by Rowton, dam by Tramp.
12. Wm. R. Barrow names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Julia by Sir Arthur.
13. Dr. James Smith names ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Nancy Peters by Sir Peter Teazle.
14. Dr. James Smith names b. c. by Sarpedon, out of Kate by Tiger.
15. Col. O. Claiborne names c. by Bertrand, out of Lisbon Maid.
16. Col. A. L. Bingmaan names b. f. by Dertrand, out of Sister to Remus.
17. Wm. J. Minor names ch. c. *Native*, by The Saddler, out of Novelty (imp.)
18. Wm. J. Minor names d. f. by Longwaist, out of Countess Bertrand by Bertrand.
19. Col. A. L. Bingaman names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of the nut brown mare by Stockholder
20. F. L. Claiborne names gr. c. Brother to Mary Queen of Scotts.

WM. B. ROBERTSON, Jr., *Secretary*.

NEW ORLEANS RACES, LOUISIANA COURSE.

THE Jockey Club Spring Meeting over the Louisiana Course will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 20th March.

First day—Creole Purse $500, Mile heats.

Same day—Proprietors' Purse $250, Mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $200 if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, $300 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1500; Three mile heats.

Fourth day—For a Splendid Silver Urn, value $1500, and Jockey Club Purse of $500, and $500 extra to be given to the 2d best horse in the race, if more than two start; Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $600, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same day—The Louisiana Plate, valued at $1000, Two mile heats.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors*.

[J19-t16mh]

STALLION FOR SALE OR TO LET.

MASTER HENRY, by Henry, out of Balie Peyton's dam by Eclipse, 6 years old next Spring, 15½ hands, very stout and strong, and of immense power, is for sale at a bargain, or will be farmed out to some good and responsible person. Address

[d29] JAMES B. KENDALL, Baltimore, Md.

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2¼ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10¼ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c. &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, containing 20 loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with bians capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c., with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere, or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock.

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house, 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track, and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of *Fordham* and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P.P., Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, Fanti, Dosoris, Zela, Terrific, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of MR. ROBT. L. STEVENS, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of MR. ISAAC VAN LEER, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

THE Subscriber has put in charge of VAN LEER, to be run and sold, his b. f. *Betsey Robinson*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of the fine old mare of that name. A mulatto boy, 5 years old, a good rider, accompanies the filly. Mr. Van Leer is authorized to dispose of either.

THOMAS E. GITTINGS.

Bella Vista, Md., Jan. 24, 1839.—[F2]

GRASSHOPPER FOR SALE.

THE highly bred mare "GRASSHOPPER," well known as an approved brood mare of blood-like appearance, fine size, and connected with the best racing families on the side of both sire and dam, will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately. She will be 13 years old in May next; she is a rich blood bay, measuring about 15 hands 3 inches—is perfectly sound and a sure breeder. Her three colts that have been trained, have proved uncommonly speedy and stout runners; she is the dam of *Sir Harry*, a popular stallion, *Nelson*, a winner on Long Island, and purchased by Col. Johnson, of Virginia, and *John R*, one of the speediest 4 yr olds at the North; with 104lbs. on his back he won a heat of two miles last Spring in 3:45, and ran 2d for the next in 3:47, notwithstanding a bad start, and the 3d in 3:51, beating Tom Moore, Bergen, Ajax, Young Lady Lightfoot, and Shadow; the 2d and 3d heats were won, after a desperate struggle, by Suffolk, by a few feet only, after a remarkably fast and game race. [See Spirit of the Times of June 2, page 124.] In the Fall he won the 1st heat for the Three mile purse on the Union Course, in 5:50, and lost the 2d heat to Henry Moore, by a scant length, in 5:57½, having split his hoof on the last quarter; he of course was then drawn. The first two miles of the 1st heat he ran in 3:4?, and in both heats he beat Betsey Andrey, Jane Rowlett, and The Colonel. Grasshopper's only other produce is a colt by Henry, and a very promising one by Imp. Trustee: she will, if not sold, be stinted this season to Imp. Trustee.

Grasshopper was bred by Nelson Lloyd, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, Long Island, the breeder of Post Boy, Robin Hood, Tarquin, Suffolk, and a host of winners, and it is believed that she combines as many capital strains of blood, as any brood mare of the present day. Her pedigree on her dam's side may be found in full in the Turf Register and Spirit of the Times, and on the side of her sire in the English Stud Book. It is as follows:—

Grasshopper was got by Imp Roman, out of Garland (the dam of *Post Boy*) by Duroc—grandam Young Damsel by Hamiltonian—g. g. dam Miller's Damsel (the dam of *Eclipse*) by Imp. Messenger—g. g. g. dam the celebrated imported Pot-8-o's mare—g. g. g. g. dam by Gimcrack, etc.

Roman, the sire of Grasshopper, was imported into New York in 1823. He was bred by Mr. Liddell and foaled in 1815. [See English and Am. Stud Book, page 1045.] Roman was got by Camillus, out of Leon Forte, (bred by Mr. Watt in 1808,) who was got by Eagle, her dam Tamborine by Trumpator—Crone by Highflyer—Middlesex by Snap. [See Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 674.] Camillus, the sire of Roman, was got by Cannon-ball, his dam by Camillus, out of Hampden's dam by Hyacinthus—Zara by Delpini. [See Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 891.]

A better bred mare, or one more unexceptionable for size, form, color, and soundness, can hardly be found anywhere, and it must be added that she is a sure breeder, and that all her stock have run with credit. If applied for immediately she will be sold at a bargain. She may be seen at Trustee's stand, near the Union Course, L. I. Application may be made (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, who is authorized to dispose of her.

Long Island, Feb. 12, 1839. [F16-lptf.]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES,

OVER the Henry Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 7th May next, for the following purses:—

First day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

TAYLOE, BRANCH, & BEVERLEY, Proprietor.

Greensborough, Dec. 26, 1838.—[J 19]

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due the 1st Jan. 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockhhlder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tenn.

From the untarnished character of old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen. A. B. NEWSAM.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga., and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents, if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats). His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North. Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¾ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury on one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb. next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them: his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10] F. W. LACY.

Com. ELLIOTT'S ARABIAN SHERIFF PACHA.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.—In the summer of 1837, being on the coast of Northern Syria, Commodore ELLIOTT, in pursuance of orders from the Navy Department, and prompted by a commendable zeal to improve the breed of horses in the United States, procured a thorough bred Arabian of the Nadji breed from an agent of the Governor or Vice Roy of Northern Syria, "Sheriff Pacha."

The horse referred to is a Stallion, 5 yrs. old, and of a rich bay color, standing 15½ hands high, of fine bone and finish. He bears a strong resemblance to the high mettled racer of "the race-horse region," and there can be no doubt that he is what he is certified to be, a real Nadji,—the most celebrated breed in Syria. The experienced judge of the race-horse will detect at a glance, and be immediately impressed with the idea, and convinced of the purity of his origin. No formal pedigree need be offered to the observer of this superior animal, for without these, nature has so impressed her seal, that they would not be required; but fortunately the most authentic are given, attested by the American Consul's seal at Damascus.

Mustapha Aga, of Damascus, purchased this horse of Kage Ali, the Alepine, who procured him of an Arab of Atrah. A great many testimonials are given by the Arabs of Dawleh, the neighbors of the Arabs of Atrah, each of whom concur that he is a real Nadji.

☞ This horse will stand the ensuing season at Carlisle, Harrisburg, and Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. For particulars see bills. [F9]

SHARK.

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence on the 20th Feb and end the 1st July.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15¼ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.

Shark was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-oooooooo's, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

Shark was sold early to Charles Green, Esq., of New York, who first brought him on the turf, named in a sweepstakes for 3 year olds.

1833—*Union Course L. I.*—Sweepstakes of $300 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Mile heats. Six subs.

Charles Green's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c. Midas, by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Expedition	2	1	2
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry, out of Cinderella by Duroc	6	3	dist.
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. c. Alpha, by De Wit Clinton—Eleanor by Imp. Expedition	5	4	dist.
John R. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, out of Garland by Duroc	3	dist.	
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot—Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt	4	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:49—1:50. An excellent race between Shark and Midas.

After this race he was sold to Capt. R. F. Stockton for something exceeding $8000.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 26—Purse $150, for 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm. B. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1
Gen. C. Irvine's h. John Stevens, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
L. Murat's h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers, 5 yrs	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, 5 yrs	4	4
J. C. Craig's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, 4 yrs	bolt.	
W. Hague's c. Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs	dist.	
S Lenox's m. Black-eyed-Susan, by American Boy, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:51½—1:51.

Union Course, L. I., Oct 1—Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse	1	1
C. Green's (Maj. Jones') b. c. Sidi Hamet, by Eclipse, out of Princess	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson	2	3

Time, 3:49—3:56. Won very easily.

1834—*Union Course*, First Spring Meeting, May 9—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	6	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, (own sister to Shark), aged	3	2	2
Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry—Sportsmistress by Hickory, 5 y	2	3	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	4	4
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	4	5	5
J. M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	5	dr	

Time, 7:55—7:57—8:03.

Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, June 6—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, wts. as before given. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 6 yrs	1	1
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 7:57—8:07.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27—Purse $400, for all ages, weights the same as before noted upon this course. Three mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's (Capt. Stockton's) bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, 4 yrs	3	2
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, 6 yrs	4	3
T. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, 6 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6:01—5:51.

Central Course, Md., Oct. 23—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	3
Col. John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, 5 yrs	4	4
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Medley, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 7:58—7:49

After this race, Shark was sold to John C. Craig, Esq., for $15,000, and was trained the next season by W. R. Johnson, Esq. Mr. Craig gave a public challenge, offering to run Shark, four mile heats, against any horse in the United States, for $10,000 a-side. This challenge not being accepted, the horse was let to mares that season, and in the Fall was trained, but in consequence of his having covered, trained and ran unkindly.

1835—*Central Course, Md*, Oct. 19—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats. Three subs.

John E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	pd.ft.	

Time, 5:56—6:03.

Union Course, L. I., Second Fall Meeting, Nov. 7—Purse $500, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats.

Alex. L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. L. Stotts' b. h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	3
Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	4
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merrygoold, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:06—6:15. Raining, and the track very deep and heavy.

After this last race Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the ensuing season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH H. HELLINGS.

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839, at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price.

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and rec'd ft. 11 times, ran 2d 4 times, and 3d 4 times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig.

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse, ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash, and $1 to the groom. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. Season to commence 1st Feb., and close 1st July.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 21, 1838.—[JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his capacious and airy mansion has been completely renovated and painted throughout, and is now in complete order to accommodate the public. Strangers will find the Washington a central and desirable situation. The private parlors communicate with the dormitories, forming suites of rooms, where families can be delightfully situated and retired. The bill of fare daily will be found satisfactory to the most fastidious epicure, embracing every delicacy of the season. Gentlemen will find an ordinary served regularly at half-past three o'clock, with the best of attendance, for the Proprietor, having under his direction first rate French Cooks, and a cellar stored with the choicest Wines, pledges himself to promote to the best of his abilities, the comforts of all who honor his Hotel. [d15-3m] HORATIO N. CARR.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE,

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale S

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

[d1-tf.]

VOLNEY.

THIS highly bred and beautiful young race horse, acknowledged to be one of the speediest horses of his day, will stand the ensuing season at the stable of J. W. T. REID, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Alabama, at Forty dollars the season and Eighty dollars to insure a foal.

The following letters and certificates from the most distinguished Turfmen of Virginia, relative to the pedigree and performances of Volney, are respectfully presented for the perusal of the Turfmen and Breeders of Alabama.

The Pedigree of Volney.—Volney was got by Col. Wm. R. JOHNSON's horse *Monsieur Tonson*, out of Mr WILLIAMS' brood mare by *Sir Archie*, and was four years old last Spring. A copy of the certificate of the pedigree of his dam, furnished by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq., is given below, the original of which was found among the papers of Mr. Williams, deceased.

RICHARD LOGAN, Executor of Samuel Williams, dec'd.

The sorrel mare purchased by Samuel Williams, Esq., of the estate of Edmund Irby, deceased, was got by Sir Archie, her dam Weazle by Shylock, out of Captain Sallard's celebrated old mare by the imported horse Dare Devil, dam by old Wildair, the best son of Col. Baylor's imported horse Fearnaught—her grandam, a chesnut mare called Picudella, was got by Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught, who was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught was got by the old imported Fearnaught, out of an imported mare, who, in the Spring of 1776, was purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Col. Maclin, on Elizabeth River, near Norfolk, Va.—her g. g. dam was got by Col. Baylor's horse Godolphin, who was got by the imp. Fearnaught out of Col. Baylor's imp. mare Jenny Dismal—her g. g. g. dam was by the imp. horse Hob-Nob, (this fine Hob-Nob mare was the property of Col. Archie Cary, of Chesterfield County, Va.,)—her g. g. g. g. dam was by the imp. horse Jolly-Roger, known in England as Roger of the Vale—her g. g. g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. horse Valiant—her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was by Tryall, who was by the Imp. Morton's Traveller.

The said sorrel filly, purchased by Mr. Williams, was a great favorite of Mr. Irby—so much so, that he entered her in a sweepstake, for which race she would have been trained, but his death made the entry void.

W. R. JOHNSON.

Chesterfield, June 1, 1831.

The above is a true copy of the original of Mr. Johnson. RICHARD LOGAN.

Charlotte County, Va., Dec. 1, 1838.

Mr. P. A. Prindle,—*Dear Sir*—In relation to your enquiry respecting the running qualities of your fine horse Volney, I can inform you that I trained him the Fall after he was three years old, and run him in one sweepstakes colt race, Mile heats, which he won with great ease at two heats, in 1:51 each heat. I then sent him home to his owner, who died in a short time after. Volney was then sold. Mr. Phillips was the purchaser at $2500. In the Spring of 1837 he won the Proprietors' Purse at Lynchburg, Two mile heats, with great ease. The following Fall I met him at the same course. I started a fine filly against him, Two mile heats—he beat her in fine style, time 3:47; no contest for the 2d heat. I then offered his owner $4000 for him, who seemed at that time not willing to sell him. I believe he was a race horse of the first order, at any distance, and am truly sorry that his lameness has prevented him from showing his powers to the world.

In haste, yours respectfully, WM. MCCARGO.

In the Fall of 1837, at Oxford, N. C., Mr. PHILLIPS sold Volney to Mr. P. A. PRINDLE, of Richmond, Va., his present owner, for Five Thousand Dollars cash. He is the horse on whom the match against *Target* was made, for $10,000, single dash of Two miles. [F 9]

ENVOY.

THIS thorough-bred and magnificent imported horse will stand next season at the stable of LEWIS K. GRIGSBY, near Winchester, Clark County, Kentucky, and will be let to mares at Fifty dollars the season, and $1 to the groom. Enclosed and extensive pasture of the best kind has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

ENVOY'S *Pedigree.*—Envoy was got by Memnon, out of Zarina (bred by Lord Anson, and foaled in 1827,) by Morisco—her dam Ina (bred by Sir John Byng in 1821) by Smolensko—Morgiana by Coriander, out of Fairy by Highflyer—Fairy Queen by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes by Crab. [See Skinner's General Stud Book, page 657.] Memnon, the sire of ENVOY, was bred by Mr. Watt in 1822; he was got by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Wire, Woful, etc.) out of Manuella, the dam of The Abbott, Belzoni, Margellina, Nitocris, Belshazzar, (lately imported to this country), and other first raters. Manuella was got by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane by Pot-8-o's, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. [See General Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 687.] It will be seen that *Envoy's* pedigree combines the purest and most fashionable blood on the side of both sire and dam; his distinguished ancestry were celebrated as winners at long distances, carrying heavy weights; the stock of both his sire and dam are remarkable for their beauty, speed, and stoutness, winning at all distances, and training on.

Description of ENVOY'S *Sire, the renowned* MEMNON.—He was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year, at the York Spring Meeting, won the St. Leger Stakes, and at Doncaster, on Tuesday, the 25th Sept., he won the *Great St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started; he won it so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, *The Alderman*, were placed. He won many other races at all distances.

Description of ENVOY.—He is now 5 yrs. old, and was imported from England by the Hon. WM. WILKINS, late Minister to Russia, before he was 2 yrs. old. He is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and is over 16 hands high. The Proprietor has, at his stable, a colt by him, out of his old *Moses* mare, 18 months old, now between 14 and 15 hands high, that is said to be one of the finest colts in the country. Also, at the stable where he stands in Clark County, Ky., a filly, foaled 14th April, 1838, out of the same mare, which is very large and very fine. To judge from these colts, Envoy must breed well.

☞ Breeders and Turfmen would do well to call and examine Envoy and his colts. [F2 tes]

VETERINARY SURGERY AND HORSE-SHOEING.

PRICE REDUCED.—The Subscriber with pleasure announces to his former patrons and others, that he is now enabled to Shoe Horses for twelve shillings a sett (his former price having been fourteen), and that any person sending horses to his forge, may depend upon having them shod in the *very best manner*, by himself and brothers, who have received the premiums at the last four Fairs of the American and Mechanics' Institutes, as may be seen by calling at his establishment, where likewise his general work may be examined and explanations given.

Lame horses, from bad shoeing or other causes, made to go sound in a very short time; in most cases from superior shoeing alone.

The subscriber also attends to the diseases of horses as usual, at his Infirmary and the vicinity, which he treats on the most approved scientific principles of the London and Edinburgh Schools; he is a regular Graduate of the latter Institution, of which he received the Diploma as Veterinary Surgeon on the 14th April, 1833.

New York, Jan. 11, 1839. JAMES DRYSDALE, Veterinary Surgeon.

N.B. The most respectable references given. Apply at No. 18 Fifth Street, near the Bowery. [J19-6t]

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, &c., at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. All orders for any of the country markets in either Road or Blood Stock, promptly attended to with the utmost precision. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX.
[n24-3m] J. P. BUTLER.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form.

[O13 tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 26*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $250—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravier and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]